

T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE.

MARCH, 1733.

A View of the Weekly ESSAYS and DISPUTES in this Month.

Grubstreet Journal, March 1. N^o 165.

News Papers commended.



R. Bavius merrily ascribes the gradual Improvement of the Literature of the *English* from the Beginning of this Century, and its present Perfection, to the Weekly and Daily Productions of their learned Members. Formerly (says he) 'twas necessary to turn over large Volumes; but now, for many Years, the most needful Parts of Knowledge have been taught in a more compendious Manner, by short Essays and Dissertations, generally prefix'd to exact Accounts of Domestick and Foreign News.

There is one Deficiency indeed in our foreign Advices, which renders them less entertaining and instructive than our domestick. They do not afford that particular Information concerning the remarkable Actions of the Tradesmen, and other eminent Persons of *Paris*, *Madrid*, or *Rome*, or of the extraordinary Occurrences there, such as their Marri-

ages, Hanging, breaking of Necks, Arms, Legs; Deaths, Burials, &c. all which of the same Kind, which happen in *London*, are minutely related by our Historiographers. This Defect however is supplied, in some Measure, by the exact Accounts from abroad of the Actions of Princes, and other great Personages, particularly as to their Devotions, and Diversions, their going to Prayers, Plays, Opera's; their Shooting, Hunting, Walking, &c.

The political Essays, which generally precede these historical Relations, or are published in Papers by themselves, explaining the Nature of Government in general, and the particular Forms in our own and foreign Countries, and reasoning upon the different Interests of each Nation, illustrate the Works of our Historians, and are reciprocally illustrated by them.

These Advantages which the People enjoy sufficiently verify a famous Assertion of the great *English Cato*, 'That a *Cobler in his Stall can easily tell whether the Nation is well or ill governed*. Hence it is strange that the Abilities of the People have been lately expos'd and ridicul'd, and even

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the humble Advice and Request of our Corporations to their Representatives, upon an extraordinary Occasion, has been censur'd, as *dictating to the Legislature*, &c. (See p. 83.) Thus we have liv'd to see that venerable Body (the People) the original Magazine of Power, formerly justly dignify'd with the glorious Title of *The good People of England*, of late distinguish'd by opprobrious Names, first invented by *Tories*, but now apply'd by *Whigs* themselves, calling them the Populace, the Vulgar, the Mob, and the Rabble.

Farther, the many curious Essays on moral Subjects, inserted in some of our Weekly Papers, have cultivated that innate Disposition in the Generality of the People, whereby they are naturally inclin'd to the Practice of Virtue. But the most extraordinary Effect of the Weekly Labours of our Society appears in the universal Taste for polite Literature, among all Orders and Degrees of Persons. Great is the Increase of the Number of pretty smart Poets, who write either smooth or rough Verses, according to their Subject: but Critics are innumerable, almost every Person who can either read, or hear, being such. Go but into any Coffee-House, Tavern, Ale-House, &c. in this great City, you cannot fail of hearing, to your great Admiration, judicious Criticks, who cannot write one Page of true *English*, giving their Opinions with all the Freedom imaginable, concerning not only the Matter, but the Manner of all Pieces which are published. The same Subjects of Conversation are very common in private Houses over a sociable Glass; and frequently at the Tea-Table among the Ladies.

Free Briton, March 1. N^o 170.

Against frequent Changes in an Administration.

Government, in the antient Commonwealths, was main-

tained by much different Maxims; than at present prevail in the World; they were nourish'd by War, and the *Plebs ingenua* were the Armies of the State; and the Sword being always unsheath'd, the Laws were often in the Mercy of their Generals. 'Twas therefore necessary there should be a quick Rotation of Governors. But with us, Time and Chance have introduc'd different Customs. Our Constitution can only flourish in Peace, and our Artizans are to us what the Legions were to *Rome*. Nor can we bear a very quick Rotation of Governors; for, our Offices, not being open to common Observation, require much Experience. And as we maintain ourselves by Commerce and Negotiations, we are obliged to practise that Secrecy and Caution in our Politicks, which would be impossible, if the Ministers of State were as often removed as the great Magistrates of *Rome*.

Was a Prince to observe it as the Rule of his Government, to make every Courtier a Minister, he must change his Officers every Hour in the Day: which would as little content the Creatures of Ambition, as to change them once in an Age.

Some Men must be uppermost, and they ought all to rise by gradual Ascent, to continue as long as they are useful, and to be succeeded in a peaceful Series, without Confusion or Disorder.

Ministers cannot live unenvied, any more than Judges decide without giving Disgust: But should Ministers be sacrificed to every Rival, or Judges to every angry Party, neither Government could continue, nor Justice be discharged.

Loud were the Clamours in a late Reign against the Administration; they were charged with endeavouring to establish a General and a Treasurer for their Lives, and to set themselves up in Perpetuity, &c. With these Pretensions a Change was procured;

cured; but it prov'd very hurtful and dangerous, and soon became grievous to many who wish'd for it most. In a free Constitution, Ministers ought to have due Restraints; but the seldomer we change, the better it commonly proves.

Q. *Elizabeth* had able Ministers in her Court, but she always kept *Barleigh* in her Treasury; nor could the most violent Opposition lessen him in her Esteem: She knew not where to find a better Servant, though she might have found a finer Gentleman with Ease.

A quick Succession of hungry Officers will be sure to fleece the People. Men long continued in Power have made their Fortunes, and satisfy'd their Wishes; but rising Ministers have Fortunes to make for themselves or their Friends. In the Kingdom of *Naples* they have a Vice-Roy sent them every three Years, whose principal Business is to pillage the People for his own Advantage; and being full with Plunder, he gives Way to a voracious Successor, who practises his Arts, and has his Precedent to plead for Extortion. When Men are sensible their Time is but short, they commonly use great Expedition to finish their Business.

It was a plausible and popular Clamour against Perquisites and Corruption, that removed the D. of *Marlborough* and E. of *Godolphin*; that sent Sir *R. W.* to the Tower, and brought in a *Jacobite* Ministry; but the Publick experienced the Mischief of the Change so much, that they can hardly approve one promoted by such Pretensions.

Such Calumnies, as now pass current, prevailed at that Time. Scandal, Detraction, and Defamation brought the *Tories* into Play. These Things obliged the *Whigs* to engage in their own Defence; nor did that Party publish one Invektive, till the *Examiner* appeared, a Libel, that shewed no Distinction to Gran-

deur or Merit, no Mercy nor Humanity to any Thing.

Universal Spectator, March 3. N^o 230.

Homer's Notion of Fate and Free Will.
(See p. 74.)

A SEVERAL of the Heathen Writers seem to make Fate superior even to *Jupiter* himself, whom they represent so far limited and controll'd thereby, that Mr. *Dryden* says, he was little better than Book-Keeper to the Destinies. But 'tis evident *Homer* was not of this Opinion. We may find, says Mr. *Pope*, that he assigns 3 Causes of all the Good and Evil in this World: 1st, the Will of God, superior to all. 2^{ly}, Destiny or Fate, meaning the Laws of Nature, affecting the Constitutions of Men, and disposing them to Good or Evil, Prosperity or Misery; which the Supreme Being, if he will, may overrule, but which he generally suffers to take Effect. 3^{ly}, our own Free-Will, which either by Prudence overcomes those Influences and Passions, or by Folly suffers us to fall under them.

Mr. *Spectator* gives us some Passages from *Homer* under these three Heads. That the Will of God commands Fate: *Jupiter* says,

E Celestial states, immortal gods, give ear,
Hear our decree, and reverence what ye hear:
The fix'd decree, which not all heav'n can move,
Thou Fate! fulfil it ———

IL. 8. v. 7.

The Muse speaking of *Patroclus*, says, that *Jove* and Fate (whereby *Homer* means natural Causes, appointed by God) urged him on to inevitable Destruction.

Against what Fate and pow'rful *Jove* ordain,
Vain was thy friend's command, thy courage vain.

G For he, the god, whose counsels uncontroll'd
Dismay the mighty, and confound the bold;
The god who gives, resumes, and orders all,
He urg'd thee on, and urg'd thee on to fall.

IL. 16. v. 841.

This may be farther explain'd by the following Lines:

For wicked ears are deaf to wisdom's call;
And vengeance strikes whom heav'n has doom'd
to fall. O D Y S. 16. v. 300.

Concerning Man's Free Will.

Perverse mankind, whose will's created free,
Charge all their woes on absolute decree:
All to the dooming gods their guilt translate,
And follies are miscall'd the crimes of fate.
When to his lust Ægyſtus gave the rein,
Did fate, or we, th' adul'terous act constrain?
D'd fate, or we, when great Atreides dy'd,
Urg'd the bold traitor to the regicide?
Hermes I sent, while yet his soul remain'd
Sincere from royal blood, and faith profan'd;
To warn the wretch, that young Orestes grown
To manly years should re-assert the throne.
Yet impotent of mind, and uncontroll'd,
He plung'd into the gulph which heav'n foretold.
Jupiter's speech to Minerva, Odyſ. 1.

By the Messenger (Hermes or Mercury) we are to understand Reason, or the Light of Nature, concerning which Cicero says, *There was from the Beginning such a Thing as Reason, a direct Emanation from Nature itself, which prompted to Good, and averted from Evil: A Reason which did not then become a Law, when it was first reduced to Writing, but was so even from the Moment it existed, and it existed from ever, of an equal Date with the Divine Intelligence: It is the true and primordial Law, proper to command and to forbid: It is the Reason of the great Jupiter.*

It is, as Homer says in another Place,

Some voice of God close whisp'ring from within,
Wretch! this is villany, and this is sin.

O D Y S. 14. v. 109.

That the impending fated Evil may be sometimes prevented by Mens Endeavours:

There have been heroes, who by virtuous care,
By valour, number, and by arts of war,
Have forc'd the powers to save a sinking state,
And gain'd at length the glorious odds of fate.

I L. 17. v. 380.

Daily Courant, March 3.

Of political Opposition.

Obedience (says Carus) is due to every Government, so long

as those who administer it keep to their Duty, that is, remain satisfied with that Proportion of Power which is entrusted to them by the Constitution, and make use of it for those Purposes only, for which it was entrusted with them.

A It follows from hence, that Opposition to any Government or Administration is only just and reasonable, when those at the Helm are apparently taking such Measures as are contrary to, or destructive of the Constitution. Now this was actually the Criterion which distinguished the late glorious Revolution, from an infamous Rebellion. The King and his Ministers broke in upon whatever the People held valuable or sacred, they infringed our Civil and Religious Rights. Whenever such a Case shall happen again, Men will not be at a Loss for a Remedy; but 'till then, whoever opposes an Administration acting in due Subordination to the Laws, and attempting nothing against the Liberty or the Property of the Subject, is so far a Traitor to his King, and an Enemy to his Country.

Above all Things, proper Evidence is necessary in all Cases of political Opposition; and if those who accuse a Ministry are unable to produce any Proofs of their having designed or attempted to constrain the Consciences of Men in respect to religious Tenets, of having exerted illegally their Power over the Persons of his Majesty's Subjects; or levying against Law Taxes or Impositions of any Kind; then we may safely conclude, that whatever Motives may have rais'd and supported such an Opposition, they are neither righteous in themselves, nor can in their Consequence be beneficial to their Country.

Weekly Miscellany, March 27. N° 12.

THIS Paper, lately set on foot, proposes to give an Account of the Religion, Morality, and Learning

ing of the present Times, &c. And the present Paper is in Defence of the Genuineness of Lord Clarendon's History, (a new Edition of which is now ready for Publication, printed at Oxford) the Genuineness of which (says *Oxonienfis*) has of late been called in Question upon very insufficient Evidence, and in a very indecent Manner.

As Incongruities of Stile, Facts, Circumstances, and Sentiments, are Marks that betray *Forgery* and *Interpolation*, the Appearance of the contrary Qualities are a fair Presumption of *Genuineness*. This *internal* Proof appears throughout the whole History of my Lord Clarendon; a Work of great Length, and Nicety in the Stile, which is distinguished by Peculiarities almost *inimitable*, and yet always uniform and of a Piece. This Uniformity is remarkably visible in relation to the controverted Passage upon Mr. Hamden; for the Historian has given that Gentleman the very same Character, tho' in other Words, in many Places; as the Reader may easily find by the Direction of the Index.

Besides this, the Work comes to us with sufficient *external* Evidence. It appears that *Lawrence* Earl of *Rocheſter* (the Author's Son) wrote the Preface; and that he did it in his own Name, and that of his Brother, Henry Earl of *Clarendon*; inasmuch as (by their Father's Will) they were jointly intrusted with *all their Father's Papers and Writings*, left entire to their Disposal as they should be advised either by suppressing or publishing, by the Advice and Approbation of my Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of Winchester, whom their Fathers entreated to be Overseers of this his Will. Both Brothers then must be esteemed the proper Editors of their Father's History, which they jointly present to the Publick, with a Declaration of their Fidelity, in the following Words: *They who put*

out this History, durst not take upon them to make any Alteration in a Work of this Kind, solemnly left with them to be published, whenever it should be published, as it was delivered to them. The Sons of the noble Author, who had the Custody and Revival of the original Manuscript, gave the World this Assurance of the Genuineness of the Oxford Edition. A Circumstance of sufficient Weight to determine the Question.

This Writer adds the Characters of these noble Earls from Bp. Burnet, who, he says, was very sparing of his Praises, especially to those of a different Persuasion in Politicks.

I will end, says he, this Relation of my Lord Clarendon's Fall, with an Account of his two Sons. The eldest, now the Earl of Clarendon, is a Man naturally sincere: He is a friendly and good-natured Man. He keeps an exact Journal of all that passes, and is punctual, to Tediousness, in all he relates. He was early engaged in great Secrets: For his Father apprehending of what fatal Consequence it would have been to the King's Affairs, if his Correspondence had been discovered by unfaithful Secretaries, engaged him when very young to write all his Letters to England in Cypher: So that he was generally half the Day in writing Cypher or Decyphering; and he was so discreet, as well as faithful, that nothing was discovered by him. He continued still the Person whom his Father trusted most, and was the most beloved of all the Family. For he was humble and obliging, tho' sometimes peevish: His Judgment was not to be depended upon; for he was much carried by vulgar Prejudices and Notions. He was much in the Queen's Favour, and continued her Chamberlain long. His Father being so violently persecuted on Account of her Marriage, made that she thought herself bound to protect him in a particular Manner. He was so provoked with the ill Usage his Father met with, that he struck in with the Party that

that opposed the Court, and the King spoke of him always with Sharpness and much Scorn. His Brother, now Earl of Rochester, is a Man of far greater Parts: He has a very good Pen, but speaks not gracefully: He was thought the smoothest Man in the Court, and during the Dispute concerning his Father, he made his Court so dexterously, that no Resentment ever appeared on that Head. When he came into Business, and rose to high Posts, he grew violent, but was thought an uncorrupt Man: He has high Notions of Government, and thinks it must be maintained with great Severity. He delivers up his own Notions to his Party, that he may lead them: He passes for a sincere Man, and seems to have too much Heat to be false.

Fog's Journal, March 3. N^o 226.

Of publick Corruption.

THIS Paper begins with an Account of the Corruption of the Roman Senate in their Management with Jugurtha, King of Numidia, who found Means to bribe them. Such an Assembly (says this Writer) meeting to make Laws, and redress Grievances, looks to me like a Gang of Thieves, who putting on the Robes of Magistrates, and counterfeiting their grave and magisterial Looks, are only acting a Farce to turn Justice into Ridicule. One of our Poets says.

Thieves have authority for their robberies,
When judges steal themselves.

A great Criminal under a corrupt Legislature is seldom or never brought to Justice. When Olivarez and Vasconcellos were Ministers for the King of Spain, the first at Madrid and the other at Lisbon, (see p. 78.) it was reported that one who had been sent to Mexico in a very high Post, had made an immense Fortune by indirect Means; upon which a Friend of his at Madrid writ to him as follows: I hear that several Informations are

brought against you, and it is said, you have fill'd your own Coffers, partly with the publick Money, and partly with that of the Subjects, which you found Means to squeeze from them by various Extortions; I hope it is true, A for if you have gain'd near as much as is reported, you are safe, and may depend upon the Protection of our Minister, who is absolute, and does what he pleases; but if you have taken but a little, you are undone: I give you this Advice, that you may mend your Hand B if it be not too late. Thus it is that every Thing goes under a corrupt Administration!

§. Lawyers, Taxes, &c.

I Think (says A. B.) that if a general Register of all the Sales and Incumbrances, affecting all the real Estates in this Kingdom, should be enacted, as is already done in Middlesex, and the West and East Ridings of Yorkshire; the Benefit arising from it would be a Reduction of the Number of Attorneys and Solicitors, and D of the almost numberless Suits, that are commenced.

As to Taxes, he thinks they will be most easy, when laid upon the Luxury and Prodigalities of the People, and such Things as are not necessary for Life. For Instance, if E instead of some Things, I could name, (says he) which are now taxed, a greater Tax should be laid on all Gold and Silver-Lace, and Trimmings, and other Things, mixed with Gold and Silver; and also, all Plate, and other Things made of Gold and Silver, Jewels, Diamonds, Velvets, F Persian and Turkey Carpets, embroider'd Gowns, Handkerchiefs, &c. that come over in great Quantities from France and Flanders; Ribbons, Arrack, Wine, Brandy, Rum, &c. other than what is imported from our own Plantations; Foreign Laces, Hollands, Cambricks, &c. And in short, whatsoever is imported hither from other Nations, for the Luxury of Life.

Life.—And a Tax laid on all Coaches kept by Gentlemen, &c. And I think also, if every Person going to the Masquerades, Ridotto's and Plays, were to pay the same Price or Tax to the Government that they give each Night for their being at those Entertainments; such, or such like Taxes, would be much better laid (and less felt) than upon the many Necessaries of Life, which greatly affect the poor Manufacturers, and other the meaner Sort, and Poor of this Kingdom.

**Craftsman*, March 3. N^o 348.

Of Excises in Holland and Venice.
(See Vol. I. p. 462.)

THE Writer of this Paper says, the chief Argument of a late Pamphlet for *Excises* is taken from the Practice of *Holland* and *Venice*: But I will defy the Author to shew, that the *Officers* in either of those States, are vested with any such Powers as are lodg'd in them by the *Excise Laws* here, or charg'd with such a Number of Rules, &c.

The *Officers of Excise*, in those Countries, are empowered only to collect the Duties, and not allowed to harass the People afterwards. The *Dutch Excisemen* have no Power of entering and searching Houses. The *Officers* in *Holland* are not appointed by the *Stadtholder*, nor in *Venice* by the *Doge*.

In *Holland* and *Venice*, the Duties collected by *Excise* are entirely applied to the publick Service of the respective States. There the *Officers*, those who appoint them, and those who are the *Judges* of Offences against *Excise Laws*, have not the least Gain from *Fines* and *Forfeitures*; but the whole Produce of the Revenue belongs to the Commonwealth. The *Venetians* are great Enemies to *Bribery*, as well as severe Punishers of it when discover'd; and the *Duke* himself pays a larger

Proportion of *all Taxes* than any other Person. The Governments of *Venice* and *Holland* are therefore in no Danger from an *Excise*, under the Circumstances and Restrictions beforementioned.

A I am inform'd that the *Excises* in *France* are under much the same Regulations, with Regard to the *Officers*, who have no Power of entering and searching Houses.

Archbishop *Tillotson* observes of the *Romish Religion*, that it were better to have no Religion than one, that tends to the Oppression of Mankind; and may it not with equal Reason be said of Government; better to have none than one, which tends to the Ruin of the People, instead of their Protection? Would it not be extremely severe, nay even tyrannical, if Taxes should be so collected, as to destroy the very End of raising them, viz. the Preservation of the People in their Trade, Rights and Liberties?

The Auditor, March 6.

D From this Paper, which is newly set up, we have extracted the following Letter.

Mr. Auditor,

I Am a young Woman about 25, unmarried (to my great Misfortune) and am afraid shall remain so, unless you will take upon you to correct the Men of this Age from the dishonourable Way of persuading us filly Women to take their Words: I would have you set before them the happy State of Matrimony; shew them how much it will conduce to their Happiness, as well as ours; and that no Station of Life can equal that, where two Persons come together with Friendship, Love, Honour, and Generosity; let both Sides consider well the intrinsic Worth of each other before they meet; and as for Fortune, if it be but on one Side, let it be which it will, it is sufficient. As to Beauty,

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*Would men, before their hearts are quite resign'd,
Forget the faces, and inspect the mind;
Such objects, should they fainter charms possess,
Would please them longer, tho' they pleas'd
them less:*

*For beauty's blaze, tho' fierce, is quickly past,
While love, good-sense, and virtue, always last.*

Were these Precautions observed, we should see many more happy Effects of it; and as to the other Part of our Sex, who are drawn into the Snare of coming together upon Honour, what a miserable Life must they undergo! We will suppose at first the unhappy Woman may have some Regard to her Reputation; and rather than suffer Shame and Want, will endure the many Hardships her Male Companion shall please to inflict on her: But what Satisfaction can accrue to a Man in these Circumstances? She can never love the Author of her Ruin; she only fears him, and, like the *Indians*, worships the Devil. On the other Side, when two Persons come together as before-mentioned, they study to make their *Spring* of Life entertaining and delightful to one another; their *Summer* instructive to their Posterity; and their *Autumn* returns them the Fruit of their Labours. What a Pleasure must a Man feel when he comes home from the Fatigue of Business, to be welcomed by a kind and virtuous Wife, and to see what he gets improved by her both to his Credit and Comfort! I remain, in great Expectation and Hopes of a Husband,

Yours, &c.

HARRIOT LOVEWORTH.

Grubstreet Journal, March 8. N^o 167.

The Force of good Poetry.

THIS Writer, (who calls himself *Some-body*) after some Remarks on the Tragedy of *Cælia*, or *The perjur'd Lover*, proceeds to make a few Observations on the Error of those, who think a mere Pursuit of Nature all that is requisite in drama-

tick Poetry. The Story of *Cælia* is itself very moving; but No-body, I believe, can remember one Speech in the Play: Whereas if the Diction was truly Poetical, several Passages would make such an Impression on the Readers, that they would, on particular Occasions, recollect them, and apply them often.

Whenever I have been so unfortunate, as for the Sake of Company, to discompose myself by Liquor, I always the next Morning recollected these Words in *Shakespear's Othello*: *O that Men should put an Enemy in their Mouths, to steal away their Brains!* If *Shakespear* had said, that the Effect of intemperate Drinking is the impairing our Senses, every rational Man would indeed have acknowledged the Truth, but have found nothing in the Sentiment worthy Admiration.

The Efficacy of true Poetry is such (tho' to very few, excepting Persons of fine Taste) that it even forces itself on the Mind, whether any useful Doctrine be conveyed in it or not; as in these beautiful Lines of *Shakespear* in *Othello*:

*Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the world,
Shall ever med'cine thee to that sweet sleep;
Which thou ow'd'st yesterday.*

What is it that raises our Admiration here? The beautiful Arrangement of Words, and the elegant Use that is made of the two Verbs *med'cine* and *ow'd'st*, the latter of which places *Othello* as Debtor to the former Day.

The following Lines, in *Lee's Massacre of Paris*, have never, since I first read them, been so absent from my Mind, that I could not recollect them, without looking into the Play.

*Cease, Marmoutier, the torrent of thy tears;
Which, when I strive to climb the bill of bow,
Washes my bold away.* (mour,

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What a charming Assemblage of Ideas is here! If *Lee* had said, *Cease Marmoutier, thy Tears, which obstruct my Views of Ambition*, I question, whether the Words, or Sentiments, had dwelt in the Memory of any one: But the strong Image, conveyed in so masterly a Manner, of a Person climbing a Hill, and having his Hold wash'd away by a Torrent, and that Image applied, by Similitude, to the Tears of *Marmoutier* obstructing the ambitious Views of the Duke of *Guise*, is what must make a lasting Impression in the Mind of every Person of Taste.

If the Efficacy of Poetry is such, as almost to force a Remembrance of Passages, in which no useful Doctrine is contained; how advantageous must it be, when called to the Assistance of Virtue! In this Sense *Horace* says of Poetry, Ep. B. II. E. 1.

*Pectus præceptis format amicis,
Asperitatis & invidiæ corrector & iræ;
Rectè facta refert; orientia tempora notis
Infruit exemplis; inopem solatur & ægrum.*

The Play of *Cælia* is said to be founded on a true tragical Story in common Life. This may be, and yet the Play never the better for it. I was once in Company, when one Captain C—st—r took an Occasion to tell a long dull Story; and seeing the Company not affected by it, he looked round, and solemnly protested, that every Circumstance of it was true. Yes, said Mr. A. H. facetiously, that may be; but I love Lying sometimes, because it makes me laugh.

Free Briton, March 8. N^o 171.

Extract of a Letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friends in the Country, concerning the Duties on Wines and Tobacco.

THE Supposition of a general Excise is entirely groundless, and the mere Invention of those fruit-

ful Brains who are constantly employed in furnishing the Nation with imaginary Terrors. Such was the Danger of the Church in the Days of *Q. Anne*: Such was the Danger of *Gibraltar* in the Days of the late *A* good King, and of the present Father of our Country: Such was the Danger of universal War, by blundering Counsels, which have ended in universal Peace: Such was, and is, the Danger of the Liberty of the Press, which is daily shamefully abus'd, and yet subsists in entire Freedom to publish these imaginary Dangers to the World.

The most grievous and unequal of all our Taxes has been happily and gradually reduc'd from 4 s. to 1 s. in the Pound. If then it shall be found practicable to continue this Ease to the landed Interest, is it not highly desirable? If the annual Exigencies of the Government may be supplied; if the growing Interest may be duly paid to the Creditors of the Publick; if a Million per Ann. may be applied to the Discharge of publick Debts; if, I say, all this may be done without burdening the Land, without laying any new Duty on any Commodity whatsoever, or any additional Duty on any Commodity already taxed; is not such a Proposition highly worthy the mature Deliberation of Parliament?

But if all this will follow from doing our Duty, by putting a Stop to the Frauds and Impositions of a few Persons, to the apparent Loss of the Publick, and of every Individual not concerned in the unlawful Gain; are we not under the strictest Obligation to endeavour to effect it? And this, I am confident, may be done by an Alteration of the present Method of collecting the publick Revenues as to Wine and Tobacco.

Great and monstrous Frauds are committed in the Importation and Exportation of those two Commodities. If I should say, that no Duty is paid for

for one Half, or perhaps two Thirds, of them consumed at Home, the Whole of which ought to pay, I am fully persuaded it would be short of the Truth.

If an *unfair Trader* has a Mind to defraud the Publick, there is but one Opportunity at present of his being detected; if by any Artifice he can get his Goods landed without the Inspection of a *Custom-House Officer*, his Business is done, there is no farther Check upon him (without a particular Information) and his *unrighteous Gains* are in his Pocket. But if, in the next Place, he be inclined to go a safer Way to work, and not to run the Hazard of a Seizure, such is the Nature of these Trades, that 'tis well worth while to blind the Officer with a large Bribe, make him a Partner in his Wickedness at once, and he is, and must be, his Slave for ever. By this Means the Publick is liable, and has been doubly defrauded by false Weights, and false Measures; small Weights at Importation, by which the Duty is paid; large Weights on Exportation, by which the Duty is drawn back.

Universal Spectator, March 31. N^o 231.

A Project of Projects, or an Excise upon Dulness.

MR. *Spectator* humbly proposes, that instead of an Excise on Wine and Tobacco, an Excise may be laid on a staple Nuisance of this Kingdom, called *Dulness*, which might prevent a great many present Inconveniencies both in Church and State. Every one cannot but observe (says he) the publick Spirit of the *Projector*, in proposing an Excise, of which he himself must bear a very large Proportion.

It has universally been laid down as a fundamental Maxim in Politicks, that all Taxes or Excises should be so contriv'd, that they may be laid equally on the Body of the People.

What then can be more justly calculated than this: Where there can be no peculiar Indulgencies given either to the landed or the money'd Men, to the Commonalty or Nobility?

A I am apprehensive of some Corporations sending their Instructions to oppose this Excise. Nor do I reflect without some Concern, what a Disgust this *Project* must give to the major Part of the senior Fellows of Colleges. *Political Dulness* seems the first Degree which shou'd be excis'd; but as I am inclin'd to think all your staunch Men of any Party, will strenuously oppose it, and that several eloquent Orators in the Senate may look on it as a Design on their Freedom of Speech, there must inevitably be allow'd some Exemptions. But I would have the Extension of this Excise reach, *Imprimis*, to every Coffee-House Orator (if not a priviledg'd Person) who upon lawful Conviction of dully defending or censuring Affairs of State, should forfeit for each Offence, the Sum of Six Pence Sterling.

D Item, It should be enacted, that every Tradesman and Mechanick or any one under the Degree of an Esquire, who shall be found making Treaties, forming Alliances, or proclaiming War with any foreign Power, shall be judg'd guilty of the Breach of this Statute, and liable to incur the Penalty of one Shilling.

E 'Tis not from any Self Interest, that I would have no Excise laid on any Papers, Tracts, or Journals, that relate to political Affairs; but rather as it would be an unspeakable Hardship on the learned and voluminous Authors of Grubstreet.

F From Political I proceed to Ecclesiastical Dulness. For the Security of tender Consciences, weak Minds, and libertine Hearts, I would have an Excise of 1s. on every Sermon and Pamphlet, which was judged within the Act, and was wrote directly or indirectly against our establish'd Religion,

ligion, or any fundamental Maxim thereof: If any in Holy Orders were the Authors, they should be amerc'd double the Sum. This Excise should extend also to all and every *Exercise, Declamation, Disputation, Thesis, Common Place, or publick Oration*, held or deliver'd within the Jurisdiction of either *University*.

And whereas it has been long observ'd, that several *known and ordain'd Clergy* have openly in Coffee Rooms, with a seeming Pleasure, sate, and willingly and attentively heard divers *irreligious Tenets* advanc'd, and even the *Holy Scripture* ridicul'd; for the better Preservation therefore of Decorum, and retaining the Reverence due to their *Order*, it might be enacted, that for every such Offence they forfeit *1 s.* reasonably supposing that they were *dull* enough to approve of such Doctrine, or too *dull* to confute it. All young *Curates* and *unbeneficed Clergy* to be exempted from this Excise, while in Company with their Patrons, for fear of spoiling their Preferment.

Fog's Journal, March 10. N^o 227.

THIS Paper is chiefly taken up in burlesquing Mr. *Osborne's* late *Seasonable Advice to the People*, (See p. 83.) after the following Manner.

While the People apprehend themselves going to be injured, they will complain; and therefore they have complained; but they have no Cause for it, as I'll shew you, if you will but hearken to the Voice of Reason, and hear me. I say, good People hear me, who fairly stand in the Middle, on an Eminence [*like a Mountebank on a Stage*] and look about me. I am your Friend, and a disinterested Writer: *For the Place, which I had in the Customs, I sold long ago.* Besides, I am the Author of several *Moral Dissertations*, under other Names: Wherefore you ought not to

consider me as an *Advocate* for my *Patron*, of whom, nevertheless, I have no Reason to be ashamed, and for whom, I shall therefore be an *Advocate* in this Paper. I think you are to blame. And this I have found out by weighing you and my *Patron* in a Pair of Scales: So that now I know you perfectly well. Tho' to say the Truth, 'tis a difficult Matter to know you at all. For you are disposed to Evil, and disposed to Good; you are cruel, and merciful, constant and fickle, patient and furious, greatly given to change, and greatly not given to change, apt to love extravagantly, and apt to hate implacably; and, which is worst of all, very apt to follow those Persons, who lead you. If to cure you of this Distemper, I abuse you heartily, and make Use of some Satirical Expressions, and two or three smart Similies, remember *Solomon* tells you, *the Wounds of a Friend are faithful*.

Good People, pray consider, that you are Mad, that you are Ballad-sung out of your Senses! You have been heard muttering, and threatening, nay you have been heard threatening *Sullenly*. You run about cursing the — and the — and the M — and wish them all God knows where. You are like *Job*, and 'tis a Mercy, now your Hands are in, if you don't take his Wife's Advice rather than mine, and *Curse God and die*. You are like a mad Poet; or rather, a mad Sea. For you foam, and roar, and swell high, and beat strong against my *Patron*. But my *Patron* is like a Rock, and stands firm to his Text, so that you will beat out your Brains, before you'll move him to change his Resolution.

Pray, who mov'd you to make all this Noise? Why the *Craftsman* and *Fog*: (not that their Cause is good, or that they are better Writers than I am) but because they throw invenomed Darts, and scatter Firebrands,

Arrows and Death. [*So that 'tis a Mercy any of you are now alive.*] And in short, because they say every Thing of my *Patron*, that is false; for they never say any Thing of him, that is true. And yet, merely on their Report you have made *dreadful* Remonstrances, and sent *dire* Petitions from all Parts of the Kingdom. That you have a Right to petition the H — of C — and send Instructions to your Representatives is demonstrable: But you have no Right to send *dire* Petitions, and *dreadful* Instructions and Remonstrances.

Tho' you are mad, and know nothing, yet you know very well, that these Men contrive all Ways to blast the Reputation of my *Patron*. And for that Purpose they have turned *Conjurers*, and have raised such a Spirit, as neither I or my good *Patron* are able to lay. Nay, they are turn'd *Heralds*, and hold out wooden Shoes inclos'd in a Mantle like a Coat of Arms, supported by an Exciseman and a Grenadier. And *Fog* goes so far as to turn Ballad-Singer, and to Sing *Britons strike Home*, and bids you *revenge your Country's Wrongs*. He does not indeed in direct Terms sing or say this. But he pretends to give you a short Account of the Revolution of *Portugal*, which is the very same Thing. For I know his Meaning much better than he does himself. And this History is now sent abroad to tell you that

which I am sure he will not venture to repeat after me. But pray, good People, consider what you are doing. A Design to beggar and enslave the Nation! What a Tale is here to believe on the Credit of such Writers! But whoever else shall say it, 'tis not true, nay 'tis impossible it should be true: For my *Patron* can get nothing by enslaving you. Now if this Story about Slavery and an Ex-

cise is impossible to be true, it is therefore improbable, nay, highly improbable, and should be rejected by all *Men of Sense*, with the utmost Contempt. And as for your Part, good People, who, as I told you before, are all mad, and have no Sense at all, you ought to reject it, not only with Contempt, but with Abhorrence and Detestation.

This (says *Fog*) is a Specimen of the *Sieur Osborne's* Logick, and contains the whole Substance of his late Address to the Good People of *England*. By the Aid of his new Doctrine of Parallels, it would be easy to extract Blasphemy out of the Bible, and Treason out of the History of *Tom Thumb*. Whenever Things or Characters are applyed in the Manner of *Osborne*, there must needs be a Consciousness of Guilt. When I was a Boy I have often heard my Grandfather tell the following Story, which Mr. *Osborne* may apply in what Manner he pleases. During the Usurpation of *Cromwell*, Sir *John* — — of *Surrey*, who was one of *Cromwell's* Knights, and a Man wholly attach'd to his Party, was sued by the Minister of the Parish for his Tythes. While the Dispute was pending, Sir *John* fancied that the Parson preach'd at him, as he called it, every Sunday. Whereupon he made his Complaints to the *Protector*, who at his Request summon'd the Minister before him. The poor Man denied the Charge, said he had done nothing but his Duty, and had only preach'd in general Terms against Vice and Immorality, against Whoremongers, Drunkards, Liars, Thieves and Robbers, and desired Sir *John* to instance any Thing in particular. When *Cromwell* had heard them both, he dismissed the Knight with this Reprimand. ' Sir *John*, go home, and hereafter live in good Friendship with your Minister. The Word of the Lord is

' a searching Word, and I am afraid
' it has now found you out'.

Craftsman, March 10. N^o 349.

Original of Taxes, &c.

MR. D'Anvers says, he had long intended to point out to the ministerial Writers a little Piece in the *State Tracts*, (called *Taxes no Charge*) which he thought might be of Use to them; but was in great Measure anticipated by the Author of the *genuine Thoughts*, &c. who had quoted several Passages from it.

This courtly Piece was published soon after the *Revolution*, and begins with observing, That *Tribute*, or as we now call it, Customs, Taxes, &c. were originally a Mark of Servitude, being the Impositions of Conquerors on the Conquered; and that the Romans were the first on Record, who converted these barbarous Exactions into regular and equal Taxes for the Support of Civil Government. This, says he, enabled them to pay their Army and Ministers of State so well, that they lay not under the Temptation of Violence or Bribery. So far (says D'Anvers) I agree with him, and believe no Man will grumble at any Taxes, which are necessary to keep the People from the Ravage of Soldiers, or the worse Exactions and Corruptions of Civil Magistrates. But the Misfortune is, as he allows himself, that the Romans soon became Artists in taxing the People; and I wish their Example had never been copied by some other Nations, in the more civilized Ages of the World!

This Author says afterwards, We are told that the Venetians, besides great Customs upon all Merchandize, pay Excise for every Bit of Bread and Meat; nay, for the very Salt they eat.

— This Passage is quoted by the Author of the *genuine Thoughts*; but for what Purpose, I am at a Loss to guess. A Tax upon Salt, one of the most necessary Provisions of Life,

is here mentioned as the severest Imposition, that can be laid on any Nation, and in order to shew how happy the People of England were, at that Time, in not having any such Tax; but, for God's Sake, is that our Case at present? Do we not pay a Duty for every Grain of Salt, that we use, ten Times above the original Value; and can any Man of common Sense think this Circumstance of a tyrannical Aristocracy (for so it is) a good Argument in Behalf of the late Revival of the Salt Duty, or the present Scheme for extending Excises in this Kingdom?

London Journal, March 10. N^o 715.

State Murmurs, &c.

WHOEVER attempts, by vile Arts, and base Insinuations, to raise Murmurs and Seditions, and to scatter Disaffection thro' the Nation, whilst the Laws are made the sole Measure of Government, is a publick Enemy, and ought to be held in Detestation and Abhorrence.

These State-Murmurs are naturally and elegantly described by a Poet of our own; and if we put the Words *General Excise*, &c. in the Room of *young Arthur*, the Description will exactly suit our Times. Hear the Poet and Prophet speak:

Old men and beldams in the streets
Do prophesy upon it dangerously;
Gen'ral Excise is common in their mouths,
And when they talk of that they shake their heads,
And whisper one another in the ear;
And he that speaks doth gripe the bearer's wrist,
Whilst he that hears makes fearful action,
With wrinkled brows, with nods, with rolling eyes.

I saw a smith stand with his hammer, thus,
The whilst his iron did on the anvil cool,
With open mouth swallowing a taylor's news;
Who, with his sheers and measure in his hand,
Standing on slippers which his nimble haste
Had falsely thrust upon contrary feet;
Told of thousands of devouring dragons
Landed on Norfolk coast, of aspect dire;
Another lean, unwash'd artificer
Cuts off his tale, and roars Gen'ral Excise.

The late Petitioners, Remonstrancers, Instructors, (or whatever Name we give them) are not guilty of *Sedition* merely for *petitioning* the Parliament, or *giving Instructions* to their Members: No, that's their *Right*; but they are guilty of *Sedition*, in charging the Ministry and Parliament with a *Design* to destroy *Magna Charta*, overturn the Laws, and render the Government *absolute* and *tyrannical*? which is the Case of several of those printed Papers called *Petitions* and *Instructions*. They are not *Petitions*, but *sedition Libels* against the King, Lords, and Commons; the Promoters of which are guilty of the highest Wickedness, and ought to be held in as much *Abhorrence*, as every true *Englishman* holds the *ABHORRERS* in *Charles* the Second's Reign.

But the *Folly* of these Writers and Petitioners, is equal to their Wickedness; for, can any Thing be more *ridiculous* than to affirm, that *Excising of Wine* will *destroy Trade*, and *subvert our Liberties*? Is the Trade of *Malt* or *Brewing* destroyed by *Excise*? ask the *Malsters* and *Brewers*: Or, are our Liberties the *less secure* for a few *paultry*, ragged, ignorant *Excisemen*, made out of the Mob, without Family, Interest, or Influence, but over *Knaves*, who design to cheat the Government? nor is there above 150 of this *beggarly Troop* to be added by the *new Scheme*, and yet our Liberties are to be overturned by *these Fellows*! This is *Raving*, not *Reasoning*.

D'Anvers says, the *Officers of Excise*, &c. in *Holland*, are not appointed by the *Stadtholder*, nor in *Venice* by the *Doge*; but in *England* (terrible indeed!) they are *nominated* by the *King*. (See p. 111.) What a *wise Remark* is here! This is a *Distinction* without a *Difference*; for, if they are not chosen in *Holland* by the *Stadtholder*, (which is wonderful, since they have *abolished Stadtholders*)

nor in *Venice* by the *Doge*; yet they are *chosen* by the *Government*, or the *Persons in Power*, which is the very same Thing; they are not *chosen* by the *People*, nor are the *Persons* who *choose* them, *chosen* by the *People*.

We shall now, as we promised in our last, give some Account of the Letter from *Chester*, which appeared in the

Craftsman, Feb. 24.

THE Letter-Writer imputes the Loss of the Bill for the Navigation of the River *Dee*, first projected by Mr. *Manley*, to the Delays occasioned by him, and the Clause that was offered to prevent *jobbing of Shares*, which broke in upon the Projector's favourite Scheme.

He says, that from this Time Mr. M——'s Affection for the People of *Chester* began to appear in *Mobs* and *Riots*. A Number of *Vagrants* were packed together, and encourag'd to commit the greatest Outrages; being taken into regular Pay, kept warm with *Liquor*, and directed to insult the *Inhabitants*, who would not join with them.

That two or three of the *Aldermen* waiting at the *Pentice* [or *City-Hall*] for the *Mayor*, a great Number of the *Rioters* being assembled together, armed with *Clubs*, &c. burst open the *Doors*, broke the *Windows*, &c. threatening to murder the said *Magistrates*.

That on *Oct. 11*. a great Number of People came out of *Wales*, &c. to the *City*, many of whom [he afterwards says 150] were *Freemen*; that some came to the *Market*, and others to see an *Horse Race*; that they came in a peaceable Manner, only shouting a *Grosvenor*; that they abused no body, till they were attacked by Mr. M——'s Party, whom they soon defeated.

That Mr. *Manly* appeared several Times at the Head of the Mob, armed with *broad Swords*, &c. whilst Mr.

Mr. *Grosvenor* and his Friends were using their utmost Endeavours to prevent these Disorders.

That at the Election for *Mayor*, great Numbers of *Officers* in different Branches of the *Revenue*, as well as *common Soldiers*, were detach'd from every Quarter of the Kingdom, to vote on Mr. *M*—s Side.

That at the Election of a *Member*, the Mob discover'd the same Inclination to Riots; but by the Resolution of the *Constables* commission'd by the *Magistracy*, they were overpower'd: And the Inhabitants having the Freedom of polling without Danger, Mr. *Grosvenor* had a Majority of *Refiants* of 166, and of Voters in general of 361.

Free Briton Extraordinary, March 12.

In Answer to the foregoing Letter.

THIS Writer says, it is allow'd, that Mr. *Manly* propos'd and carried on the Scheme for improving the *Navigation of the River Dee*. That Mr. *Kinderley* was sent down to offer Proposals, and that Terms were agreed on between him and the Corporation, and Mr. *M*— receiv'd their Thanks for his Services to them.

That the Corporation, in Pursuance of their Agreement, were requir'd to affix their Seal to a Petition for a Bill in Parliament; but the *Magistrates* refused it without giving any Reason: But Mr. *M*— was told by one of the *Grosvenor* Party, that Mr. *Kinderley* was discovered to be a *Norfolk Man*, and it was to be fear'd, that a *Norfolk Man* could only be employed with some View of hurting the *Tory Interest*.

But the Citizens being most zealous for the Scheme, they petitioned without the *Magistrates*; and then those very *Magistrates* were compelled to petition likewise, seeing that their Refusal was unpopular, and might destroy the *Party Interest*.

That the Bill was lost because Sir *Richard Grosvenor* was in the Chair

of the *Committee*, with a thorough Disposition to defeat the Bill, (because it came from another Quarter;) and to that End stopped every Proceeding from Time to Time, on Pretence of sending Messages to *Chester*, and receiving Answers from thence; so that the ordinary Time of a Session was lost by his affecting these Delays.

The Author sums up his Account of the Riots at *Chester*, as follows. The *Grosvenor* Party, seeing their Mistake in opposing the *Navigation*, and being apprehensive of losing the Citizens Affections, began to solicit Votes by entertaining the Freemen in *London*, and to attack all whom they did not like, by raising of Riots at *Chester* before any Election was apprehended to be near, and as soon as the Bill was defeated. On Sir *Richard Grosvenor's* Death, when *Major Warburton* became a Candidate, they raised a Mob and committed Outrage on the House of a Lady. When *Major Warburton* resigned, they might have had an undisputed Election in their Family, would they have promised merely not to oppose the *Navigation*. There would not have been one Mob against the *Magistrates*, if they had not provoked the Citizens by an Attempt of making 300 *Honorary Freemen*. When *Mobbing* was apprehended, as what would attend the Dispute, they were offered Terms of Peace by Mr. *Manley's* Friends: First, that no Foreigners on any Side should be sent for into the Town; which they refused to agree with, and called in a Mob which had been collected by Subscription; which fell into Mr. *Manley's* Hands, and is as follows:

It is unanimously agreed by the Subscribers hereunto, that each Person shall meet at *Eaton-Boat*, by four of the Clock in the Evening, of *Wednesday* the 20th Day of *September*; from thence to take a Walk to the City of *Chester*, with

* with a Design to drink a Glass
 * to the Prosperity of the *Eaton*
 * Family. That if any Opposition
 * arises, to stand firmly to the *Gros-*
 * *venor* Defence. We are determined
 * for each Person's *Default of Non-*
 * *Appearance*, to be accounted as a
 * *meer Scrub*, and to be *posted a Cow-*
 * *ard* in all our Market Towns.'

Again, when *Mobbing* became frequent and terrible among the Citizens, Mr. *Manley's Friends* repeatedly proposed *stopping the Taps*, and *giving no more free Ale among the People*; yet this they refused to comply with, though it would have prevented all *Drunkenness*, and consequently all *Disturbances*. They *increased* the Quantities of *free Ale*, they encouraged all *Kinds of Disturbances*; and, though Mr. *Manley's Friends* so often *quelled the Mobs*, which were provoked to rise in their Favour, *rescuing the Gentlemen* of the *Grosvenor Party* from the Fury of the *offended* Citizens, yet the *Grosvenor Party* proceeded in *raising of Mobs*, and *committing of Outrage*; calling in *Eight hundred armed Welshmen* (of whom not more than 10 were *Freemen*) to *destroy all Law by Force*, and when this *Welch Mob* were dispersed, creating in the *Face of an Election* Two Hundred *Party-Constables*, to *destroy all Liberty in the Election*, under the *Shew of legal Authority*.

He concludes thus: The *Citizens* of *Chester* have petition'd the House of Commons, complaining of the Violence offer'd to their Persons, and of the Invasion of their Rights by the *Magistrates*, in their illegal Exercise of Power, and in their *creating 200 Party-Constables* in the Face of this Election, when the City was in *perfect Tranquillity*. By these arbitrary Proceedings, which the Citizens complain of to that *Honourable House*, a Majority of *Non-Residents*, *Paupers*, and *Minors* was procured against Mr. *Manley*, who, on the Occasion of this Petition of the *Citi-*

zens against their *Magistrates*, had a Foundation to have petitioned *against the Return*; but he had too much Regard for the Welfare of the Citizens to mix his *private Interests* with their *publick Concerns*, or to embroil them with any *Contentions* at *Westminster*, *A* *meerly personal* to himself.

The Auditor, March 13.

Charity to the Poor recommended.

MR. Auditor dining at a great Man's House, when four large Wax Tapers were brought in, whereas removing two thick *Blinds* from the Windows would have given a better Light; he ask'd his Lordship, why he chang'd a natural Light for an artificial one? To which he answer'd, that *Window-Screens* were a most essential Part of Furniture, especially at Dinner-Time; for, added he, 'How can one eat with any tolerable Satisfaction, when one is overlook'd by a Set of *Dirty Hungry Rascals*, who are bawling perpetually at the Windows, as long as they can see through them, and ready to eat the very *Victuals* out of one's Mouth?'

This Speech (says the Auditor) will ever make me remember his Lordship, but with the just Abhorrence his Principles deserve; and occasioned within me the following Reflections.

Nature, kind and indulgent to all its Creatures, has amply furnished the Earth with more than sufficient for the Necessity and Pleasure of each Individual: Could Man have been contented, *Want* would have never appeared in the World: The inordinate Desire of *More* was then the first Occasion that induced one Man to take both his and his Neighbour's Share; and as this *stolen Wealth* necessarily drew on *Dependents*, it shewed the *Indolent* a Way of getting more, and toiling less: A bad Example never wants its Followers; but this

this has so much spread itself over the Earth, that there are many who are annually obliged to rack their Invention, to find out Methods of *squandering* their useless Superfluities; whilst there are too many wretched *Objects* who have not wherewithal to supply the common Necessaries of Life.

How noble then would it be, how truly great would the *Great Man* be, and how deserving of his Affluence, was he yet to keep up his Grandeur, and out of his Over-Abundance relieve the Wretched! Would not a well-turned Mind receive more Pleasure from the Blessings of such poor *Objects* as should be relieved through *open Windows*, than his Lordship can have from any *Invention* to prevent his seeing the Poor?

I shall conclude with pointing at one great Man, whose Example I would recommend to all Mankind: His Name is needless when I say he is remarkable for his *extended Charity*; one only Instance of which I shall mention, and that is, *his daily giving at his Door, to the Poor and Hungry, the large Remains of a well cover'd Table.*

Free Briton, March 15. N^o 173.

THIS Paper only continues the Pamphlet recommended in the last, on the *Duties on Wine and Tobacco*: (See p. 113.) In which is the following Passage.

I will acquaint you with a Matter of Fact, which I am well informed of. The same Duties on Tea, Coffee, and Chocolate, which were formerly paid at the Custom House, have been now collected for 8 Years past by Way of Excise, excepting a small Reservation of Customs on Entry. Now it appears, by a Compare of these 8 Years with the 8 Years immediately preceding, that considerably above a Million of Money has been paid into the Exchequer more in the last 8 Years, than in the for-

mer, notwithstanding the great Quantity of Tea which may have been run, and notwithstanding the great Quantity now remaining in the *East India Warehouse*, by their having postponed the publick Sales of that Commodity, on Account of the great Importations into other Parts of Europe, and which pays no Excise till after such Sale.

Grubstreet Journal, March 15. N^o 168.

THE Subject of this Paper being two Monthly Performances, one of which is *this of ours*; we have therefore, to prevent all Suspicion of Partiality, given it our Readers Word for Word; except only the Introduction, which is only concerning *News-Papers*.

Et vitulâ tu dignus, & hic. Virg. Ec. 3.

C Having complained of the Obstacles to the free Dispersion of News-Papers, and observed that the collecting of them all, and especially in the Country, would be attended with a very great Charge; the ingenious Author proceeds thus.

D To remedy these Inconveniencies, about two Years ago, it came into the Head of a certain ingenious Projector, to publish a Monthly Abridgment of all our Labours, intitled *The Gentleman's Magazine, or Trader's Monthly Intelligencer*: In which he undertook to give an Abstract, at the Price of 6d. of as many Papers as would cost above 6s. besides Carriage. This, as he very truly said in his Advertisements, contained more than any Book of the Kind or Price: From which one may charitably suppose, that this Undertaking did not proceed, so much from a View to his own Interest, as from a generous Design of doing good; like that of his famous Predecessor H. Hill in *Black-fryers*, who first charitably printed and sold six-penny Sermons at 1d. a Piece, for the Benefit of the Poor. And tho' this was then exclaimed against as an abominable Piracy, by some Booksellers, who, hav-

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ing payed for the Copies of those Sermons, would fain have kept them up at the exorbitant Price of 6d. yet the World took little Notice of those Clamours, and encouraged Mr. Hills in his charitable and beneficent Undertaking, by a continual Demand A for his cheap Editions. And thus, what he professedly intended for the Benefit of the Poor, fortunately turned to the Benefit of himself, and his Family; whom his malicious Detractors observed he principally and properly designed at first to comprehend under that Title. — This Example was soon followed by several Booksellers, who had bitterly inveighed against it, but by its Success were now fully convinced of their Error: C And many small Books of Piety and Devotion, collected Word for Word out of larger, were published by them at a cheap Rate. This Practice was soon extended to Books upon most other Subjects, from which they employed Authors to extract Collections, or to make Abridgments of them; which they published as their own Copies, the Sale of which very few of the Trade made any Scruple to promote. D

Upon these great Models the sagacious Projector of *The Gentleman's*

Magazine proceeded: Which succeeding beyond his Expectation, at the End of the Year, he thought fit to alter the Title, by leaving out the Word *Tradesman's*, as too mechanical, and giving the Whole a more genteel and elegant Turn. It was now called, *The Gentleman's Magazine*, or *Monthly Intelligencer: Containing more in Quantity, and greater Variety, than any Book of the Kind or Price*. At the same Time, a latent Member of our Society was hired to write a Copy of eleven Verses, and two Words, in Commendation of this admirable Collection and Abridgment of the Works of his Brethren, which was inserted several Times as a poetical Puff, to elevate the Advertisements. In those Verses, the Author had the Presumption to represent the Brains of his Brethren as full of *Maggots*; and to compare the Productions of them to a * *wild Chaos*, and the *Magazine* to a *beauteous World springing forth* from it. — But lest this Poetical Encomium should not have sufficient Influence upon grave and serious Persons, a long, formal Epistle in Prose, subscribed L. J. was soon substituted in the room of it. In which the judicious Author commends the *Magazine*, E

* The following are the Verses here intended.

Never more authors! ne'er so busy known!
Presses unnumber'd, as unlicens'd, groan;
Projects, like maggots, in their Brains abound,
News, essays, contests, an eternal round!
And crabbed politicks the world confound. }

Upon this (after Mr. G. had attack'd us) we printed the following Lines, at the End of our Advertisement.

No less, it seems, than the Creator's name
Blasphem'd can raise your project into fame;
To falsify and plunder, maim and spoil,
Is what you match with the Almighty's toil:
Profane attempt? † Not his more vile, or vain,
Who ap'd the God-head in a puppet scene;
Who turn'd to scorn what pow'r supreme had done,
And bid a candle emulate the sun:
Such is the modest claim you make to praise,
And such the tenor of your humble lays.
Nor this alone; what e'er the learned throng,
Labour in prose, or animate in song,

Midst love, intrigues, and wit's unbounded themes,
We lose, unseen, just half their fruitful schemes.
But where's a remedy? — Can none reduce
Their various merits into form and use?

'Tis done —

From a wild Chaos springing forth is seen
A beauteous world, — the Monthly Magazine.

You stile a Chaos, till you shape the whole
To harmony, and give the mass a soul.
Foolish and false! so Æsop's Daw appear'd
Fine in the spoil of ev'ry other bird:
So boasted while the cheat remain'd unknown,
And so was scorn'd when each resum'd his own.
— Drudge on dull grov'ling things without a name,
And to thy own self-flattery owe thy shame!
To soil such weakness is to lose renown,
Thy own dead weight will sink thee soonest down;
No wretch is low enough to rival thee,
Thou hast a genius for absurdity.

† Alluding to the famous Puppet-Shew of the Creation of the World.

zine, as one of the most useful Things that had been at any Time set on foot, written with unbyassed Impartiality and Industry, as a Repository of every Thing worthy remarking, and an authentic Collection for Historians to refer to in future Ages. Tho' there was at that Time some Reason to suspect, that both the Verses and the Letter were written by one and the same Person; yet I cannot but here in Justice publicly declare, that there was never any evident Proof produced of that Matter.

As the English in general are much addicted to the Imitation, not only of their own Country-Men, but likewise of Foreigners; so the Learned more especially, and our Members in particular, are great Imitators, both of their common Enemies, and of one another. When any Composition, either in Prose or Verse, happens to have a successful Run, it is generally followed, but seldom overtaken, by some Imitation of it. The Reason of this different Velocity in their Motions, is because these Imitations are generally both lame and blind. But this Observation I do not mention as at all applicable to *The London Magazine*, whose Qualifications seem at least to be equal to those of *The Gentleman's*; whose chief Advantage lies only in Circumstance of Time, which is often of great Importance, and always in the Case of an elder Brother. However, I must own, I think the younger Brother a little to blame at his first setting out, in endeavouring to expose the weak and blind Side of his elder, and in pretending to be a better and more accomplished Gentleman than he*. This could not but occasion a great Quar-

rel betwixt them, wherein the Guardians and Friends on each Side were involved; and of which, I shall here give a short, but faithful Account.

It was in the Month of May, 1732, that *The London Magazine* made his first Appearance in Town: And, what is somewhat strange, tho' he ridicul'd his elder Brother, yet at the same Time he endeavoured to establish his own Credit and Reputation, especially among People in the Country, by passing for him. To this End he gave out printed Bills of his own Name, Titles, Motto, &c. little different from those of his Brother. In these he called himself *The London Magazine, or, Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer; containing greater Variety, and more in Quantity than any monthly Book extant*; only inverting his Brother's Words; and taking *Multum in Parvo*, instead of *Plurimum in Parvo*, for his Motto†. This Proceeding the Guardian of *The Gentleman's Magazine* highly resented; and publicly desired his Friends, 'not to favour an Attempt so unfair and ungenerous, as supplanting an Author in his whole Plan, Design, and even Title.' — To this the Guardians of *The London Magazine* returned an Answer, in a Letter directed to Mr. Cave, to whom they say; Your Assurance, 'we think, is very extraordinary, in reflecting upon us for compiling a Book from the public Papers, in several of which we have a Proper Share in any one of them; which makes your Work little better than a down right Piracy.'

In the Progress of this Controversy it happened, as it does in all others,

* This happens to be a Mistake, for the *London Magazine* was first reflected on by the other, as we can make appear; and accordingly we say in our Advertisements; *We should have said nothing about it, if Mr. C. had not begun with his Reflections*: And again, --- *we having not so much as once mentioned, nor did we ever intend to take Notice of, that Performance, as provoked thereto by his Advertisements.*

† He us'd *Plurimum in Parvo* only after our *Multum*, &c.

others, that the farther the Disputants proceeded, the farther they ran from the main Question in Dispute. They told each other indeed, with Abundance of Wit and Humour, of their Oversights, Mistakes and Blunders, and of their *mean Applications to Gentlemen, Post-Boys, and Carriers*. But all this as foreign to the Purpose, I shall here omit; and shall at present only add two or three Observations of one of our Members, upon the Arguments on each Side mentioned above, in which the whole Merits of the Controversy seem to be comprehended; intending hereafter to compare these two, I had almost said, incomparable Performances with one another.

On the Side of *The Gentleman's Magazine* it was alledged against *The London*, that it was *unfair and ungenerous to supplant an Author in his Plan, Design, and Title*. — Here it was observed, that it was consequently more *unfair and ungenerous to supplant* several Authors, by abridging and printing their Works; both as the Injury was less to be remedied, and was much more extensive. If one Author endeavour to supplant another, only by stealing his Plan, Design and Title, the latter may in some Measure remedy that Evil, by executing his Design in a Manner superior to that of the Former. But when one Person publishes the Works of another, in such a Manner as comes not within the Letter of the Law, it is a Damage, for which it is not in the Power of the Injured to procure any Reparation. And if the Damage extend to more Persons than one, the *Unfairness* of the Proceeding is still aggravated, in Proportion to the Number of those affected by it.

In Defence of *The London Magazine*, it was urged against *The Gentleman's*, that the Projector *had not the least Share in any one of the publick Papers*. — In Answer to this,

the same Gentleman observed, that a Negative was here asserted, of which it was morally impossible for any one to be sure; since the Projector might hold a Share of some Paper in the Name of another Person: Which if he did, the whole Argument against him fell to the Ground, being built upon the Supposition, that a Share in any one Paper gives a Man a Right to reprint any other, in Whole, or in Part. That this Supposition was ridiculous in itself, since the Right cannot possibly extend any farther than the Share, which can only intitle a Man to reprint a Part of any one Paper, proportionate to his own Concern therein. And that, even if the Supposition were reasonable, the Argument is not pointed as it ought to be.

For it supposes, that the *Work* of a Person, who reprints several, or all of the public Papers, in Whole, or in Part, *having not the least Share in any one of them*, is better, though but *little better*, than a *down-right Piracy*: Whereas, if there be any such Thing in Printing, it is certainly a *down-right Piracy*. And such a Work, published by one or more, who have *Shares* in some of the Papers, is an *upright Piracy*; a *Piracy*, which any Bookseller, or Printer may exercise, and yet pass perhaps for a *fair, honest, upright Man*, in the Opinion of his whole Fraternity.

BAVIUS.

N. B. The ingenious Author and Printer of the *Gentleman's Magazine* having been at great Expence, both of Brains and Pocket, to write and insert the following inimitable Poem in the *Grubstreet Journal* of the 22d Instant, upon the above Paper; we think ourselves obliged to insert it *gratis*, that the Product of so great a Genius may be made as publick as it deserves.

To

To Mr. *Bavius* on his last Paper.

By the Author and Printer of the
Gentleman's Magazine.

Dear brother! in what thou hast censur'd our plan
Tho' a learned critic, thou art a weak man;
Why thou should'st not have done it, this reason
is known,

Because our scheme so resembles thine own;
Excepting---our readers read, and approve,
Thine read, and despise the writer, by Jove.
The news from every day's papers ye write,
For which they pay pounds, but thine not a dite:
If we monthly do, but as weekly thou do'st,
Are the crumbs we take pir'cy, more than thy

crust?
But we shall not answer thy caviling here
Left for our defence we pay somewhat too dear,
For that, such as please, to our book we refer.

Extract from the *Grubstreet Journal*
of the same Day.

The Verses to Mr. *Bavius* were
inserted in the Advertisement of the
Gentleman's Magazine, for two Rea-
sons 1. Because they will be paid for.
2. Because they are a Specimen of the
Sense, Wit, and Learning of the Com-
piler of that admirable Work; whom,
tho' a good Transcriber, we would ad-
vise to learn to spell, before he under-
takes to compose any more Verses.

The Auditor, March 16.

Instruction for the Ladies.

Sir,
THE natural Curiosity of my
Temper has often made me
appear somewhat impertinent, when
I have only been endeavouring to
find out Reasons for what is done:
But, that I may not appear so in
your Eyes, the Reason of my ask-
ing you the following Question shall
appear first.

Women wear Petticoats as a decent
Covering; and whatever in the least
tends to prevent this Design, either
is, or shews that the first Intention
was, an Absurdity. For Example,
should a Woman have the Misfortune
to fall, the Hoop she now fashionably
wears, would infallibly throw up

those Petticoats, which would other-
wise have answer'd their first good
Intent, by keeping close.

Again, whatever prevents their
standing steady on their Legs, is ab-
surd, or the Faculty of Standing is
useless; and whether the monstrous,
High Heels they usually wear, do not
rather contribute to their Falling,
than otherwise, I must submit to
Common Sense.

Supposing then these two Cases,
viz. that *High Heels* will throw a
Woman down, and that the Hoop
will then necessarily throw her Petti-
coats up, must I imagine these In-
ventions of Hoops and Heels, con-
trived for the immediate Use of the
Ladies, or of our Sex, in particular?

I hope these Hints may not be
useless to the Ladies, for whom I
have the greatest Regard.

PHIL-AGATHUS.

Weekly Miscellany, March 17. No. 14.

*A farther Defence of the Genuineness
of Lord Clarendon's History.* (See
p. 109.)

HAVING taken Notice of
the Charge of Mr. *Oldmixon*
and Mr. *Clark* of *Hull* concerning
this History being interpolated; the
Author proceeds thus: Before I ex-
amine the Merits of the Charge, I
shall observe against whom it is di-
rected. The Persons accused could
be no other than *Clergymen*; for as
we are inform'd (in the Preface to
the History of the *Stuarts*) 'it ap-
pears at first Sight, that those who
' directed those Alterations, were
' zealous for the *Laudean* Hierarchy,
' the Honours and Emoluments
' thereto belonging; which no Lay-
' Hand could have labour'd so much.'
And three successive Deans of *Christ-
Church* are specify'd, *Aldrich*, *Atter-
bury*, and *Smallridge*; whose very
Names will be thought sufficient to
confute the Calumny, which they
confront.

Dean

Dean *Aldrich* has now been dead above 20 Years: Dean *Smallridge* above 11. And Dean *Atterbury* the Survivor was thought as good as dead, as to all Purposes of answering the Charge. And about 30 Years have passed since the supposed Commission of the Fact alledged. In these Circumstances much Room and Encouragement is given to the Boldness of any Accuser, by the Difficulty of disproving even an improbable Story, at so great a Distance of Time; and the very delaying the Charge, which should render it suspicious, at the same Time was the most likely Means to gain it more Credit.

But it happens that Bishop *Atterbury* has disappointed the Expectation of his Adversary: He lived to publish a Vindication of himself and the other Parties concerned: Though he died soon after, yet I hope he has outlived the Belief of such an idle and improbable Story.

Universal Spectator, March 17. N^o 232.

More Passages from Homer. (See p. 107.)

I Shall now (says this Writer) collect those *Passages* in *Homer's Writings*, which reprove, as impertinent, vain and impious, a too curious Inquiry into the secret Purposes of the Almighty; and likewise such as recommend a firm Reliance on him, and a cheerful Submission to whatever Lot he is pleased to assign us, not only as it is our Duty so to do, but also from a full Assurance that whatever he appoints for us is best. We shall not distinguish these under several Heads, since the Points of Morality contained in them will appear from the Passages themselves.

— Seek not thou to find
The sacred Counsels of th' Almighty Mind:
Involv'd in Darkness lies the great Decree,
Nor can the depths of Fate be pierc'd by thee.

IL. 1. v. 704.

— O restless fate of pride,
That strives to learn what heav'n resolves to
hide.

Vain is the search, presumptuous and abhor'd,

Let this suffice: th' immutable Decree
No force can shake: what is, that ought to be.
IL. 1. v. 726.

— Be thy soul at rest,
And know, whatever heav'n ordains is best.
ODYS. 13. v. 486.

Oh impotence of faith! *Minerva* cries,
If man on frail unknowing man relies,
Doubt you the gods? —
In me affianc'd, fortify thy breast,
Tho' myriads leagu'd thy rightful claim contest;
My sure divinity shall bear the shield,
And edge thy sword to reap the glorious field.

ODYS. 20. v. 56.

What'er the gods shall destine me to bear, —
'Tis mine to master with a constant mind:
Inur'd to perils, to the worst resign'd.
By seas, by wars, so many dangers run,
Still I can suffer: — their high will be done.

Speech of Ulysses, ODYS. 5. v. 283.

Of all that breaths, or groveling creeps on earth,
Most vain is man! calamitous by birth.
To-day with pow'r elate, in strength he blooms;
The baughty creature on that pow'r presumes.
Anon from heav'n a sad reverse he feels;
Untaught to bear, 'gainst heav'n the wretch
rebels:

For man is changeful as his bliss or woe,
Too high when prosperous, when distress'd,
too low.

There was a day, when with the scornful great
I swell'd in pomp, and arrogance of state;
Proud of the pow'r that to high births belongs,
And us'd that pow'r to justify my wrongs. —
Then let not man be proud, but firm of mind,
Bear the best humbly, and the worst resign'd;
Be dumb when heav'n afflicts. —

Ulysses in the disguise of a beggar, ODYS.
18. v. 155.

When heav'n's revenge is slow,
Jove but prepares to strike the fiercer blow.
I see the god, already from the pole
Bare his red arm, and bid the thunder roll.
I see th' Eternal all his fury shed,
And shake his *Aegis* o'er their guilty head.

IL. 4. v. 194.

London Journal, March 17. N^o 716.

OSBORNE publishes the following Letter, sent him from Rochester, by a Gentleman of undoubted Veracity, who knows every Step which was taken with Regard to the Instructions to their Representatives. (See p. 86.)

SIR,

This waits on you to let you know what happened at the City of Rochester,

chester, in relation to the *Instructions* which were sent to their Representatives.

On the 3d of *February*, there was an usual Meeting of a Deputy-Mayor, (the Mayor being Sick) the Aldermen and Common-Council; some amongst them, (who hate both the Ministry and Government) persuaded the Deputy to put it to the Vote, Whether the Members should be wrote to about the *Excise*? They had procured Strength enough to carry it in the Affirmative; and the Committee was appointed to draw up a Letter or Letters to be sent to the Members. Accordingly they drew up two Letters, which have since appeared in Print; but they should, according to Custom, have reported them, to have seen whether there would have been any Alterations or Amendments proposed. This was not done. But the Committee, with some others, met on the *Monday* following, (which was a *Law Day*, when no Business of that Kind was ever done) and having got a Number of their own Creatures together, cunningly contrive to obtain the *City Seal*, under a Pretence of sealing a publick Lease, and took that Opportunity, against the Consent of the Deputy Mayor, (as he affirms) and without the least Knowledge of the Mayor, to fix the Seal to the two Letters. They gave no publick Notice to the rest of the Bench to meet and consult, or call a Common-hall, as was done in the Case of Sir *Stafford Fairbone*. So that these *Instructions* appear to be only the Sense, or rather *Nonsense* and *Malice*, of eight or nine Persons, but not the Sense of the Inhabitants of the City; who, I can assure you, abhor their Practices, and wish those insolent and seditious *Letters of Instructions* were burnt by the Hands of the common Hangman.

ROCHESTER,
March 6, 1732.

I am S I R,

You most humble Servant.

Such are the Methods, (says Osborne)

by which *Petitions* and *Instructions* have been got all over the Kingdom! Incendiary Journals, the Misrepresentations of *Papists*, *Jacobites*, *Non-jurors*, and Malecontent *Whigs*, meeting with the strong Passions of Tradesmen, have wrought the People up into a Persuasion, that the Parliament are going to enslave them; that *Magna-Charta* will be destroyed; that every Bit of *Meat* and *Bread*, which they eat, and every Rag of Clothes which they wear shall come under a *General Excise*; that the *Slavery*, *Beggary*, and *Wooden Shoes* of the *French* are preparing for them; and, (I'm credibly inform'd) that a great many Pair of *Wooden Shoes* were lately imported on purpose to be carried about the City on Poles or Sticks, as *Emblems* or *Signs* to the People, of what a dismal State they are coming to; but being discovered, that Villainy is supposed to be at an End.

But notwithstanding all this Up-roar, and general Outcry, as though there was going to be a *General Massacre*, there will be no new Duty laid: There will be no Tax upon Wine and Tobacco, but what is already upon them; there will be only Care taken and Provision made, that by another Method of collecting the Duties, the Duties shall be more effectually and equally paid.

Now, is it not most reasonable, that if 4 or 500,000 *l.* a Year can be raised to the Publick, (not to the King) by only obliging the Dealers in Tobacco and Wine to pay the present Duties, that it ought to be done? For this 500,000 *l.* proposed to be raised by the present Duties, must, by fraudulent Methods have been put into the Pockets of unfair Traders; while the People, who consume the Wine and Tobacco, pay the whole Duty, and the Nation loseth that for its Support, which only clandestine Traders get, for all that is not paid, is stole. The Truth of the Case then, is this; that by the Bill now before

before us, *the People of England* will (by only obliging the Traders in Wine and Tobacco, to pay the present Duties,) get 500,000*l.* a Year; which, in all Probability, will be applied to take off the Taxes on Soap and Candle, or other Taxes which reach the *Poor* or our *Manufacturers*.

Craftsman, March 17. N^o 350.

A Writer in the *Courant* insinuates, that the Number of Purchases, made since the *Revolution*, is owing to the large *Land-Tax*, which has obliged the *Landholder* to sell, and to the Exemption of Traders from Taxes, which has enabled them to buy. I must here (says the *Craftsman*) appeal to general Experience, whether the *Purchasers* of late Years have been principally People, who have got their Money by *Trade*, or such as have raised large Fortunes by the *publick Funds*; to which this Method of laying Taxes, and borrowing Sums upon the Produce, will give a larger Scope; or whether the Gentlemen, who have sold, have been obliged to it by the large *Land-Tax*, or by other Causes; principally by their coming to Town, and living expensively, in Hopes of getting *Places* or *Pensions*. I must observe likewise, that this Reduction of *one Shilling in the Pound* will be a farther Advantage to the *late Purchasers*, who have included a *Land-Tax* of *two Shillings in the Pound* in all their Computations ever since the *Revolution*, and *this Excise* a further Grievance to those unfortunate Gentlemen, who have been obliged to *sell their Estates*, and engage in some Branch of *Trade*.

§. *The other Part of this Paper contains Remarks on another Writer in the Courant, whom the Craftsman calls Teague Carus. (Sees p. 70) Does not almost every Speech from the Throne, says he, recommend such Measures to be taken, as may be*

most consistent with the *Ease of the People*? Does not the Preamble of almost every *Act of Parliament* declare the Design of the *new Law* to be of some Benefit to the People? For what Purpose are the People represented; for what Purpose did the People formerly pay Wages to their *Members*, but that they might have Regard to the *People*, as their *Deputies*, and act for their Benefit? It seems to be plainly intended by our Constitution, that every Member should have a peculiar and special Regard for his *own County, City or Borough*, as far as it is consistent with the *common Good and Benefit of the whole Kingdom*. In the present Affair, as the People in general seem unanimously agreed that any farther *Extension of the Excise Laws*, will be ruinous to *them*, &c. there can be no great Doubt what ought to be done by those, who represent them. But we insist upon it that, by the Constitution of the Kingdom, the *Representatives of the People* ought not to be under the least Influence of the *Crown*; and that if any *Minister* should ever attempt to invade the *Freedom of Parliaments*, which God forbid! he ought to be stigmatized as an Enemy to his Country, and a Sower of Discord between the *King* and his *People*.

P. S. At a Parliament holden 9 *Edward III.* when a Motion was made for a *Subsidy* to be granted, of a *new Kind*, the rest of the Commons answered, that they would have a Conference with those of their *several Countries and Places*, who had put them in Trust, before they treated of any such Matter.

Rot. Par. 9. Ed. III. N^o 5.

Fog's Journal, March 17. N^o 228.

G *Furfante's impudent Harangue to his Gang.*

FURFANTE of Florence, (says *Fog*) had ever been an Enemy

to Virtue and to his Country; of him it was said, that he himself could not remember that ever he had been an honest Man; and having grown immensely rich by the publick Plunder, and being conscious of his own Deserts, nothing could be spoke against Corruption or Oppression, but he took it as meant against himself. Wherefore being nettled at a Speech of *Gulielmo Poggio*, he summoned his Faction to his own House, and spoke to them in the following free and open Manner.

Most magnificent Lords, &c.

I take all the Invectives of Poggio against Bribery and Corruption as particularly levelled at me; but so far am I from being mortify'd at it, that what he intends as Injuries, I receive as Compliments to my superior Genius; for I glory in being counted the Man who first brought the Art of fleecing the People into such high Credit, that I hope very soon to see the Day that a Man of Honour will be asham'd of shewing his Face in this City.

By my Endeavours, the ingenious Art of Legerdemain is so improved, that if ten People were set ashore upon an uninhabited Island, and only one of them of our Society, if in a Month's Time he did not cheat the other nine of all they had in the World, I would not own him to be one of us.

Let our Enemies set before them such musty Patriots as Camillus, Regulus, and Cincinnatus, for their Models; let the Wisdom of the Head be theirs, be ours the Wisdom of the Fingers. There is one Thing that must set me above them all still, while I can boast of being the first Inventor of a new System of Politicks, unknown to all the Lawgivers of old, and of shewing the World that the whole Art of Government is meer Finger-Work. Meum and Tuum are what disturb the World, it is fit we should take that Bone of Contention intirely out of the Hands of the Multitude; by what is done towards it already, you see

they are much the quieter for it.

I must recommend to you, to stick together, for upon that depends our common Safety; never admit any Thing that is advanced by the Disaffected, be it never so evident; but if I should think it necessary to assert that three and two make a hundred and fifty, you must all swear to it; bear no Reasons, but face them down; it is an unspeakable Pleasure to me to observe the foolish Look of Amazement which our Enemies put on, when they are defeated by the Strength of our Numbers, in a Point where they are sure of having Truth and Demonstration on their Side.

Let us fleece on; what though we fleece to the very quick, the Wool will grow again; and let us take this along with us, that the Flocks are made for the Use of the Shepherds.

As soon as Fursante had finished, there was a Hum of Applause run thro' the whole Company; there was a Strife amongst them, who should give him the greatest Applause, and they all agreed, that he spoke like an Angel.

Free Briton, March 22. N^o 174.

CONCLUDES the Letter from a Member of Parliament, &c. concerning the Duties on Wine and Tobacco. (See p. 121.) In the Tobacco Trade, (says the Letter-Writer,) the different Weights at Entry and Exportation; the Pressing it close to make it dry and light on Importation; the Watering and Wetting it, even to the Increase of one fourth Part of the Weight on Exportation; the exorbitant Price of Commission imposed on the poor Planter the Owner, by the Factor, from 25 to 60 and 70 per Cent. on the Net Produce; the Knaveries of Coopers and Vintners in the Wine-Trade, by which they sell ten Times the Quantity of the Wines they purchase from the honest Merchant, by their unreasonable

sonable Mixtures of cheap, and perhaps poisonous Materials; their selling that Stuff for 18 or 20 l. a Hoghead, which, if a Cooper or Vintner happens to die, is never *appraised*, for the Payment of his Debts, at more than 5 or 6 l. a Hoghead, by those skill'd in the *Trade*, and acquainted with the *Value* of the Materials of which the adulterous Compositions are made: These are the *Discoveries* that are dreaded; and the *exposing*, *redressing*, and *punishing* such *Mysteries of Iniquity*, is one great, avowed End of the intended Proposal.

As to different *Methods of Trial*, it has been thought reasonable by the Legislature, Time out of Mind, in many Instances of Taxes, &c. for the Ease of the Parties themselves, to vary from the ordinary Method. The Proportions of the Land-Tax and Window-Tax, by which one Estate is loaded in Favour of another; Disputes about Parish Rates to Church and Poor; the Repair of the High-Ways and Bridges; the Payment of Servants and Manufacturers Wages: Disputes between the Clergy and their Parishioners about small Tythes; and a hundred other Instances, with which every Justice of Peace is acquainted; are directed by Law to be adjudged and determined, either by particular Commissioners for that Purpose, or by neighbouring Justices of Peace, either in their private Capacity, or at the Quarter-Session, and without a Jury.

As to the Dangers insinuated from the Number of Officers; the additional Officers on Coffee, Tea, and Chocolate, were but 80, excepting Clerks, and Persons employ'd solely in Writing: And I am told, the present proposed Increase will not be 150 in all England, besides some Warehouse-Keepers in London, whose sole Business will be to keep a Key jointly with the Merchant; and the Number of them must depend on what

Number of *Warehouses* the Merchants shall desire.

I will ask you, Gentlemen, one Question, and I have done. Are you yourselves desirous, you, who do now pay the full Duties on Wine and Tobacco, that the Duties you pay, should be given to the fraudulent Dealer in Tobacco, and to the Brewer of Wine? Or would you have them be paid to the Publick, for the Benefit of the Publick? If on the Answer to this, 4 or 500,000 l. per Ann. depends, of how much Importance is it to have it seriously answered!

Grubstreet Journal, March 22. N^o. 169.

PHILOCLERUS, after mentioning a Vow of K. Charles I. to make Restitution of the Revenues of the Church, if ever he was restored to his Throne; and Q. Anne's actually restoring the First-Fruits and Tenths, all that was in her Hands, being a Revenue of about 17000 l. per Ann. Concludes, Let me now intreat all Gentlemen, who have Tithes, or Glebe-Lands, unhappily mingled with their Estates, to take into their most serious and disinterested Thoughts, the generous Example of these two truly Christian Princes; and presses them to make Restitution.

In a Word, says he, to see so many Persons of Learning and Piety, who by the Rules of their Order are excluded from all other Methods of supporting themselves and Families, compelled to hackney about from Church to Church, and officiate in two or three incompatible Cures by Halves, and all but just enough to keep them from starving; at the same Time that the ancient plentiful Revenues of the Church are swallowed up by Persons who cannot perform any ecclesiastical Offices themselves, and will not contribute to the Maintenance of those who do; this, I say,

say, is such a Spectacle, which, tho' very common in this Kingdom, and very consistent with the great Aver- sion which many Persons have to Popery, yet seems not very con- sistent with a sincere Belief of the Truth of Christianity.

Universal Spectator, March 24. N^o 233.

MR. *Spectator* pursuing the Scheme he had begun in a former Paper, (See p. 114.) would include in it all *Virtuoso Philosophers* and *Nick-nackatory Antiquarians*. I would therefore tax (says he) every dry'd Fly, Butterfly, Hornet, Lady- bird, Moth, Caterpillar, &c. at 1s. a Head; a double Mulct to be laid on *Foreign Importation*, as many are at vast Expence in hiring *Cabbin-Boys* to hunt down Butterflies, or pick up Shells, Sand, &c. in all Parts of the World. And as many, thro' their surprizing Desire of Knowledge in *Antiquity*, have burdened their Es- tates, left their Daughters unportio- ned, and ruin'd their Posterity; it might be enacted, that for every Sum laid out in *rusted Coins*, &c. above double the Price of their intrinsic Value, there be one Third deducted from every Pound Sterling for increas- ing the *Revenue*.

Orators at the *Bar* to pay 1 s. for every *Tautology*. *Physick*, by the large Contributions of the *Doctors*, would in some Measure compensate the Loss of the Publick in the De- struction of its Members. *Poetry* might produce an incredible Sum, were it not for the Inability of its Professors. As to our Men of *modern Wit*, I shall esteem *Blasphemy* and *Bawdry* for downright *Dulness*, and tax it accordingly at half a Crown each Offence. Every Woman of Fashion who talks of *Fellows*, *In- trigues*, &c. in *Drawing Rooms*, *As- semblies*, &c. to be mulcted with the same Fine.

I hope this Scheme may be taken

into Consideration, and that the *Pro- jector* (as a Person most fit) may be made a *Commissioner*.

Weekly Miscellany, March 24. N^o 15.

AXONIENSIS proceeds to examine the Charge against the Genuineness of Lord *Clarendon's* History. (See p. 125.) The Time when the suppos'd Discovery was first made, was *June 1710*, about 7 Years after the Commission of the Fact. Strange! that such a Fraud should lie so long conceal'd.

The Person suppos'd to have made the first Discovery, was Mr. *Edmund Smith* of *Oxford*, Author of *Phædra* and *Hippolitus*, a *Tragedy*. He is suppos'd to have artfully conceal'd for 7 Years, what (according to the Account here given of him) he was prompted both by *Inclination* and *In- terest* to divulge very soon; and to be intrusted with a Secret by the Man, with whom it was morally im- possible he should be at all concern'd.

DThe Person of *Distinction* both for *Merit* and *Quality*, to whom the supposed Discovery was first made, is allow'd to be *George Duckett*, Esq; lately one of the Commissioners of the Excise. The Death of this Gentleman has prevented a personal Ad- dress, which was design'd. But this is certain, that he was *never ready to attest the Truth* of his Letters. Nei- ther Bishop *Atterbury's* publick Vin- dication, nor private Application of Friends, nor Mr. *Oldmixon's* Impor- tunity could provoke or persuade him to do this Act of Justice. Now, here is the Mystery of Iniquity: This Gentleman, far from being a Friend to Lord *Clarendon's* History, or the *Oxford Editors*, conceal'd this im- portant Secret for about 20 Years. Is this credible?

GAs to the *Publisher* of this Disco- very, be it known, that this is the Author of the *Medley*, of the *Secret History of Europe*, of the *Critical History*

History of Whitlock and Clarendon compared, of many nameless Tracts, and lastly, of the *History of the Stuarts*; the undaunted Mr. O'dmixon. In the Recital of these Titles he has recorded his own Praise. And from hence I leave the Reader to judge of the Veracity of this Historian, and the Candour of this Critick.

How is this Charge of *Interpolation* prov'd? First, by an *Hearsay from a Person superior to all Suspicion, and too illustrious to be nam'd without Leave*. Secondly, by an Appeal to a *very honourable Person*. Thirdly, by an Appeal to a *Rev. Doctor then living*. Fourthly, by an Appeal to a *Gentleman of Distinction both for Merit and Quality*. Concerning this Sort of Evidence it must be observed, that *some-body indeterminate* in this Case is the same as *no-body*. And in answer to Mr. O's *Rev. Dr.* let me tell him, that another *Rev. Dr. T. Terry*, Canon of *Christ Church*, now living, can attest that the *History* was not alter'd or interpolated while it was at the Press.

Craftsman, March 24. N^o 351.

AFTER endeavouring to expose the Ministerial Writers in their managing the Argument of Excise, this Writer says, I shall conclude with observing; that I have not met with one Person, who hath altered his Sentiments of *this Scheme*, since the late Revelation of it. The *Advocates for it* are therefore reduced to the last Shift of calling Names, and representing all those, who oppose it, as *sturdy Beggars*; but this polite Phrase seems to be a little unhappily apply'd, in the present Case; for *sturdy Beggars* and *Robertsmen* are used as synonymous Terms in our old Statutes. This puts me in Mind of the old Story of the *Rabbit*.

An impudent Fellow, who was not content with the Profits of an honest Employment, took it in his

Head to collect Money on the Road in a very unusual Manner, according to *Law*. His Method was to step up to a Coach-side, with a *Rabbit* in one Hand, and a *Pistol* in the other. *Gentlemen*, said he, *will you please to buy my Rabbit?* — They answer'd very civilly, *We don't love Rabbits*. To which he return'd, with a bullying Air; *By G—d Gentlemen you must and shall buy this Rabbit!*

I shall make no Application of this Story; but only ask one short Question — Who were the *sturdy Beggars* in this Case: *They*, who declar'd their Aversion to the *Rabbit*; or, *He*, who cramm'd it down their Throats?

§. WHAT, Sir, (says a Correspondent of Mr. D'Anvers) can we think of the Author of a late *Pamphlet*, or of his Director and Supervisor? How unguarded is he, and how great an Advantage does he give the *Tories*, by ranking the *Danger of the Church*, in the Days of *Q. Anne*, with those *real, certain, notorious Dangers*, which make up the following Part of the Paragraph! (See p. 113.)

Was *Gibraltar* in no Danger from the late King's Letter? were there no Instructions given to the Obedient, to declaim upon the *little Importance of Gibraltar*, and that the Charge of its *Maintenance* exceeded its *Worth*? Or, was it in no Danger, when it was actually besieged by a *strong Forte*, and defended by a *Garriſon*, at first *small and weak*?

Again, is it a good Proof that there was no Danger of an *universal War*, because those Measures, which naturally might have produced it, have accidentally ended in *universal Peace*?

As to the *Liberty of the Press*, was that in no Danger, when Men were tamper'd with to give it up: And when some were encourag'd to abuse that Liberty, with Regard to *Morality*

ity and Religion, that others might the more readily submit to a *Restraint* of it? *I am, Sir, &c. X.*

Fog's Journal, March 24. N° 229.

Parliament of Paris, and Senate of Rome.

FOG, after quoting some Passages from *Mezeray*, very much to the Honour of the Parliament of *Paris*, proceeds thus:

Such was the Parliament of *Paris*, and such it continues to this Day, so that it has preserv'd that Honour, which rendered it so venerable to the People, longer free from all Corruption, than even the *Roman* Senate did of old.

If we make a Comparison betwixt this Parliament and the Senate of *Rome*, after the latter had submitted to the Government of the *Cæsars*, and even some Time before, it will shew the Former in a very honourable and advantageous Light.

The Parliament of *Paris* (if we may believe all their own Writers) never met, but for the Comfort of the People; the Senate of *Rome* scarce ever assembled, but to their Terror and Destruction; and their Baseness was so well known to the People, that whenever they met, they expected it was to give a Sanction to some publick Oppression, which those scandalous Fellows employed as Ministers under the Emperors, had Cunning enough to put upon the Senate, in order to take the Odium off from themselves, and they, good Men, most submissively went through the dirty Work, to convince the World that their Bribes and Employments were not given to them for nothing; so that what a Man of Wit said of that Assembly, was just, as well as satyrical; this Gentleman being told that the Senate would be assembled in a short Time, answered, he hop'd they would first perform Quarentine, lest they should bring a Plague upon the People.

He concludes with a Story of *Lawes*, (See Vol. I. p. 299.) that the Duke of *Orleans*, when Regent, could not prevail upon the Parliament of *Paris* to give a Sanction to *Lawes's* Scheme; but *Lawes*, on the contrary, was obliged to retire out of the Kingdom, to avoid the Resentments of the People.

London Journal, March 24. N° 717.

Osborne's Account of the new Scheme.

THE Design is to raise several Hundred Thousand Pounds a Year to the Publick, (not to the King) without burthening the Land, without laying a new Duty on any Commodity whatsoever, or an additional Duty on any Commodity already taxed; but only by an Alteration of the present Method of collecting the Publick Revenues on Tobacco and Wine.

The Advantages, according to the best Information I can get, (says he,) which I think may be depended upon, are these:

All the Inconveniencies to the fair Trader in the Commodities already excised, which are thought to break in upon the Liberties of *Englishmen*, will be remedied by the Act for Regulating the Collection of the Duties on Tobacco; particularly the Enquiry upon Oath in the Tea-Act is thought proper to be abolished.

The present Appeal in all the Excises now existing, from the first on Beer and Ale in 1660, to the present Time, will be abrogated; and a new Appeal instituted of Three Judges out of the Superior Courts in *Westminster-Hall*, (not always the same Three) who shall hear and determine such Appeals in a summary Way, without any Expence to the Subject.

The King is content that his own Three Farthings in the Pound on Tobacco continue to be received at the Custom-House, and not in a way more

more *advantageous* to his Majesty, or more *difficult* to the Trader. By the Method *now in Use*, the new Subsidy, which is one Penny *per Pound* when paid down, is, by 25 *per Cent.* Discount, reduced to three Farthings; but, if *Bonded*, has only an Allow-
and of 15 *per Cent.* In the *intended Regulation*, even the three Farthings is not to be paid down *at Importation*, but the Tobacco is to be landed, weighed, and put into Warehouses, under the Locks of the King's Officers, and of the Merchants; and no Money is to be received, till the Tobacco is sold, and removed from thence for *Home Consumption*; at which Time the King's three Farthings is to be paid at the *Custom-House*, and the Fourth to be paid at the *Excise Office*.

His Majesty farther yields up all *Fines* and *Forfeitures* to the Use of the *Publick*, and they are to be added to the Receipts in the ordinary Collection of the remaining Duty of 4d. in the Pound, which is proposed to be received at the *Excise Office*.

The *Custom-House* Officers, assisted by the *Excise* Officers, will become a *double Check* to prevent *Frauds*; for where Tobacco is run clandestinely on Shore, and escaped the Former, the Latter will meet it as soon as it reaches the *Retailer*. But till *Running* can be prevented, the *Retailers* must be content to be *visited*. Nor will this be any great or new *Hardship*; for many of the *Retailers* of Tobacco are already Dealers in *exciseable* Commodities, and so will be no more visited than at present.

No *Duties* will be paid but for what is *consumed at Home*; so that there can be no *Frauds in Drawbacks*, nor any *Temptations* to *Perjuries*.

But besides these great Benefits, the *poor Planters* abroad will be relieved; no Way being left for the *Factor here* to abuse them.

No more *unhappy Sufferers* will

be thrown into Jail, and their Estates confiscated, to give Satisfaction to the Publick, when an *expensive, luxurious, and negligent Dealer* hath ruin'd himself and his Friends; for no *Bonds with Sureties* will be required on *Im-*

A *portation*.

Not Two Hundred *additional Officers* will be wanted all over the Kingdom; and from the Number of these Officers added to the *Excise*, must be deducted some that may be *reduced* in the Customs.

B The *Influence* of such Officers in Elections may be made *more Penal*, if 'tis thought worth while: But 'tis not possible they should have any Weight, but upon *Knaves*, who put themselves in their Power.

C The *Smugglers* of Wine and Tobacco supply not only Places on the *Coast*, but many *Inland Towns*, which the *Fair Traders* of London formerly furnish'd. Is it not then very surprising, that they should, with so much Indignation, *reject a Proposal*, which will return their lost Trade into their own Hands again?

Grubstreet Journal, March 29. N^o 170.

E The Method of managing a Congress; extracted from a Manuscript, written by Boltram Macalla, *privy Counsellor* to Eltran Mamed, Can of Tartaria invisibilis, now repositied among that Monarch's archetypical Mirabilia.

F PLATO tells us, that the Sun, and Moon, and seven Stars dance a *Cheshire Round* to the Musick of the Spheres. Now every one knows, that a Constellation of Stars of different Natures, as luminous and tenebriferous, represents a Congress. — But hush! I see an Astronomer, who smiling carps at the Word *tenebriferous*. I scorn his Sneer, his Snarling, and his Snapping. Let him read *Jerry Green's Anti-Newtonian Philosophy*; who has surprisingly made it appear, that there are

are Stars, which emit Rays of Dark-
ness; one of which formerly shone
(as from his Works evidently appears,) full upon his Head, thro' a broken Pane of Glass in his Study-Window; and of this Nature is the invisible seventh Star. — Orion keeps a Pack of Hounds; Venus a Bawdy-House; Mars is her Bully; Mercury serves in a double Capacity, as a Pimp, and a Courier; Apollo is a Secretary of State; Jupiter supplies them all with Beef and Mutton; Bacchus with Wine; and Saturn (let Astrologers no more amuse the Credulous with a Pack of Lies) is the best-natured old Fellow breathing, who gives them Time to indulge, and lends them his Scythe for this Season of Harvest.

Suppose Aries with his golden Fleece threatens to make War upon Leo, the Dolphin shakes his finny Tail, and keeps them at a Distance, hoping some Time or other to make the Latter his own Prey: Mean while Aquarius amuses himself in fishing for Whales in the South-Sea. — Astronomers observe, that the Constellations have wandered from their ancient Situations, that Leo has changed his Place with Virgo; whence we may account for the Reason why we do not hear such terrible Roarings from that Quarter, but a soft Voice as it were of a supplicating Maid. But we know that Libra holds the Ballance; and the Ship Argo, tho' it bore the Golden Fleece, is no small Enemy to Spain. Another Remove, I say, another Remove, and Leo gains the Ascendant. — But how then, say the Spaniards, that Argo is a Galleon, and employed in bringing over the Golden Fleece from America? I tell you, 'tis all a Bite.

'Tis true Tagus at present rolls along its golden Sands: But were I Captain of the Royal-Sovereign, I would soon make Thames-street shine with Marrow-Pudding, and Tower-Hill with Spanish Olives, and French double Entendres.

From the PEGASUS in Grubstreet.

A true Copy of an Answer from a Member of P——t, to a Letter from his Borough, concerning the Extension of the Excise.

Gentlemen,

Yours I received, and am very much surprized at your Insolence in troubling me about the Excise. You know what I know very well, that I bought you. I know what perhaps you think I don't know, that you are about selling yourselves to somebody else; and I know what perhaps you don't know; that I am about buying another Borough. — And now may the Curse of God light upon you all; and may your Houses be as common to Excise-Men, as your Wives and Daughters were to me, when I stood Candidate for your Corporation!

Free Briton, March 29. N^o 175.

THIS Paper, after shewing the Way and Practice the Virginia and Maryland Tobacco Factors here are fallen into, of charging their Principals, the Planters; concludes thus:

Hence it will appear, how nearly it concerns the aforesaid Factors to oppose any such Bill, which will in Effect take away from the Virginia Factor 2 l. 1 s. 5 d. $\frac{1}{2}$ upon a Hog-head of Tobacco, and secure it to the Owner.

The Maryland Factor indeed, who bonded his Tobacco, in this last Case will not lose above 6 s. and 6 d. per Hhd. yet that Sum is so considerable to the poor Planter, as to be no less than one Hhd. in ten: However, notwithstanding this Abatement, he will gain much more than double what a Factor would do in Holland on the same Commodity.

From this State of the Case, which the Factors themselves must allow to be a very favourable and fair one, if we

we should consider these Factors as the Adventurers, Owners, and Proprietors of the Tobacco, whatsoever is for the Benefit and Advantage of the Planters and Owners of the Tobacco, now would manifestly be for the Advantage and Benefit of such Merchants: But considered as Factors only, the Reason for their Opposition is plainly to be accounted for, that is, from their own Interest.

Without suggesting any fraudulent Practices amongst these Traders in Regard to the Revenue, or reflecting upon any Advantages by Draughts and Samples, and the heavy Train of petty Charges, it is most humbly submitted, whether the Tobacco Trade is any longer to be discouraged and clogged in such an unreasonable Manner for the Advantage of a few Factors only, who, from their luxurious Manner of living thus at other People's Expence, are not thought to deserve greater Indulgence than the industrious *Virginia* and *Maryland* Planters, who would have that Money, which is certainly their Due, laid out in this Kingdom, and remitted to them in Woollen Goods, Iron-Ware, Hats, Shoes, &c. of our own Manufacture; whereby our own Poor would be proportionably employ'd.

Craftsman, March 31. N^o 352.

TO an Essay of Mr. Addison, transcribed from the *Spectators*, on Trade and Merchants, Mr. D'Anvers prefixes the following Remark:

When these [the ministerial] Writers argue against *Luxury*, in the present Case, They are guilty of a most egregious and ridiculous Piece of Sophistry, by dividing all Commodities into two Classes only, the *Necessaries* and *Superfluities of Life*; whereas, in all civiliz'd Countries, the *Conveniences of Life* ought certainly to have a Place, distinct from either; for the coarsest Frize or Dowlas, that is

made, will protect us from the Injuries of the Weather, as well as the finest Manufactures; and the most homely Diet will support Life, as well as the richest Delicacies of Earth, Air, and Water. Will these Gentlemen therefore call every Thing Superfluity and *Luxury*, which is not absolutely necessary to our very Existence; or would They have no Distinction made between different Ranks of Men?

§. PHILO-ANGLICUS, in a Letter from *Rocheſter*, animadverts on the late Letter from thence to Mr. Osborne, (See p. 126.) In his *Journal of March 17*. (says he) he has given the Publick a very false and partial Representation of our Affair, in a pretended Letter from *Rocheſter*, sent by a Gentleman of undoubted Veracity, as he says; which Letter must either he counterfeit, and of his own composing, or else his Correspondent has ignorantly or designedly imposed upon his Credulity.

The Members only of the Corporation were present; and gave their Votes with their usual Freedom. The Result happened to be in the Affirmative, by a Majority only of sixteen out of eighteen then present, and their whole Number was 23. And thus, and not otherwise, was this great Strength procured.

They should have reported them— This was not done. — Roundly asserted, Mr. Osborne; but I know the direct contrary of this to be true. The Letters were reported to the whole Body present, who approv'd them without Amendments; order'd the Common Seal to be affixed to them, &c.

The Monday, on which the Committee, and others met, was an usual Court-Day, a stated Day, on which any Business may be done that offers.

The Sealing a publick Lease was so far from being any Thing of a Pre-

tence

tence, that it was real *Matter of Fact*; and when the *Seal* was produced, by Order of the Court, all the Business of the Corporation was then dispatch'd, which requir'd the *Seal*; and neither the Consent of the *Deputy-Mayor*, nor the Knowledge of the *Mayor*, were at all necessary in the present Case.

As to the calling of a *Common-Hall*, this indeed was much wished for, but was despaired of, as being entirely in the Breast of the *Mayor*, who was known to be under another Influence.

London Journal, March 31. N^o 718.

Osborne's Letter to the Merchants and Tradesmen of England, especially in London and Bristol.

Gentlemen,

I Have nothing to hope nor fear from you, and am therefore under no Temptation to flatter you. I love and esteem you, and therefore cannot use you ill. You know that I am your Friend, and a Friend of the People; that I think all Governments were instituted for the People's Good, and that every Act of Government should tend to their Happiness: These are my Principles. And your present Opinion is, or your present Discourse at least, That the Scheme relating to Tobacco and Wine is injurious to the People, and tends to destroy Trade and Liberty: For this Reason you attribute to ill Motives my appearing for it. But I shall give you the true Reasons, that mov'd me to write for this Scheme.

I have for some Years past vindicated the Ministry, against the Calumnies of their Adversaries; and I have done it very Sincerely: For, from my Soul I think they have been very much injur'd. And I was fully satisfy'd that the Hon. Person in-

tended the Scheme solely for the Good of the Kingdom; that 'twas not a Plan of Power, but a Plan of publick Good; and therefore Justice, as well as Gratitude obliged me to publish my Sentiments.

He then gives the same Account of the Scheme, as in his last (See p. 133.) and concludes thus:

Upon the whole, Gentlemen, the Scheme appears to me calculated for the Benefit of the Fair Trader, and the Advantage of the Nation: Therefore, and for that Reason only, I am for it; and doubt not, but you yourselves will be so too within this Twelve-month. In the mean time, let me intreat you, restrain your Passions, and suffer them not to run you into the wild Extravagancies of Bigots and Enthusiasts, burning Books and Papers which you don't like, (See the Occurrences.) I never yet knew a Man, who burnt a Book, but would burn the Author, if he could do it with Impunity. Is this like sober Citizens of London? Is this like Protestants, Whigs and Free-thinkers? How severely have you censured such a Conduct on other Occasions! How are you departed from yourselves! — But my great Regard to you arrests my Pen; commands me to leave you to your own Reflections; and only tells you.

That I am,

GENTLEMEN,

Your obliged Friend and Servant,

F. OSBORNE.

N. B. The Subject in Fog of this Day being to be continued in his next, we shall defer it to the next Month; as also the Universal Spectator, &c.

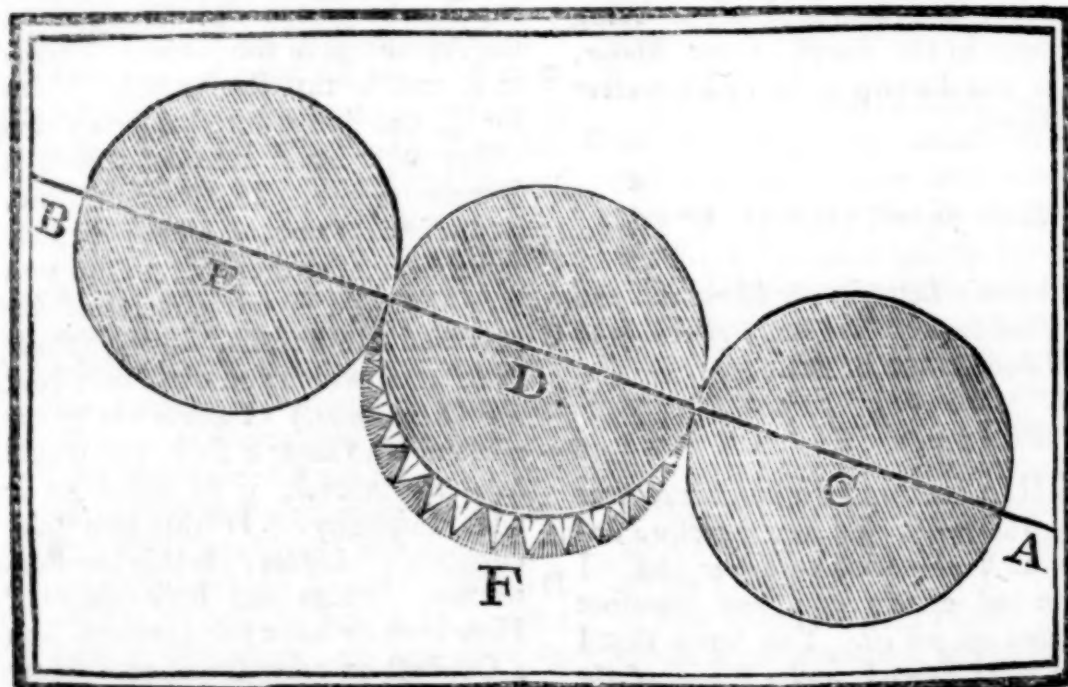
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An Account of the great Eclipse of the Sun, which will happen on the second Day of May, in this present Year, 1733.

	H. M.		H. M.
B EGINNING of the Eclipse is at	5 : 45	The End of the Eclipse	7 : 29
The visible Conjunction is at	6 : 37	Digits eclipsed	10 : 13
The Middle of the Eclipse	6 : 39		

Hence above ten Parts in twelve of the Sun's Body will be obscured, as is represented in the following Scheme.



In the Figure above, A B is the Moon's Way. C is the Moon entering upon the Body of the Sun. D is the Body of the Moon at the Middle of the Eclipse, at which Time she obscures all the Light of the Sun from us, except that illuminated Edge of the Sun on the South Side mark'd with the Letter F. E is the Body of the Moon when leaving the Body of the Sun, he having then recover'd his full Light, which by the Calculation above will be at 29 Minutes past 7, and will be 10 Minutes before Sun-set; so that the whole Eclipse will be visible, if Clouds interpose not.

It may not be amiss for the Encouragement of Astronomy and the Improvement of the Curious, to give an Account of the Passage of the Moon's Shadow, and consequently of the Time and Quantity of the Eclipse, in the several Parts of the Surface of this terraqueous Globe, as follows.

The central Eclipse begins in the *Pacifick Ocean* or great *South Sea*, in about 169 Degrees of Longitude West from *London*, and in

37 Degrees 40 Minutes of North Latitude; and the Shadow passing towards the North East, the Sun will be centrally eclipsed in the Nonagesimal Degree in Longitude 98d. 7m. West from *London*, and in Latitude 64° 41', and falls near *Huafon's Bay*.

The Sun will be centrally eclipsed at Noon in Lat. 63 : 36 North, and Longit. 83 : 42. Under this Meridian the South Sun will be eclipsed more or less from about Latitude 31 30 to the North Pole. The total Darknesh passeth over the Middle of *Denmark*, and the Sun will set totally eclipsed at *Lubeck*, and also at *Warsaw* in *Poland*, and in *Holstein*; and the Time of the Eclipse is to be accounted for at different Places according to their respective Longitudes, the Calculation above being adapted to the Meridian of *London*. *Note*, Every 15 Deg. of Longitude gives an Hour in Time; Places to the Eastward of the Meridian of *London* having the Eclipse later, and those to the Westward sooner than express'd in the Calculation above.

The Trial of SARAH MALCOM. (See p. 96.)

ON Feb 25. *Sarah Malcom*, alias *Malcombe*, was brought to the Bar of the Court of the *Old Baily*, and was indicted for the Murder of *Ann Price*, Spinster, *Eliz. Harrison*, Spinster, and *Lydia Duncomb*, Widow; and for robbing the Dwelling-House of the last. To which four Indictments she pleaded, *Not Guilty*.

Council. If your Lordship pleases we will begin with the Indictment for the Murder of *Ann Price*, upon which if the Prisoner is found Guilty, we shall trouble the Court no farther.

Court. Take your own Method, Gentlemen.

Here the Indictment was read.

Council. My Lord, and you Gentlemen of the Jury, I shall not endeavour to aggravate a Crime in its own Nature so horrid, but shall only lay before your Lordship and the Jury some Particulars relating to the Fact.

Mrs. *Lydia Duncomb* was a Widow Lady, about 80 Years of Age, she had liv'd 40 Years four Pair of Stairs high in the *Inner Temple*; she had one Maid *Eliz. Harrison*, who had liv'd with her many Years, and was grown old in her Service, for she was about 60, and very infirm withal: But tho' she was now past her Labour, the good Lady (who was Bed-ridden herself) retain'd her still, in Respect to her former faithful Services, and hired others to do her Work: The Prisoner had formerly been employed on such Occasions as a Chairwoman, and by that Means had an Opportunity of becoming acquainted with Mrs. *Duncomb's* Circumstances. But about three Months ago, Mrs. *Duncomb* hired *Ann Price* (the unhappy Creature, for the Murder of whom the Prisoner stands indicted) to be a constant Servant; she was a young Maid not above 17. Mrs. *Duncomb* had a middling Fortune left her by her Husband; and thus she liv'd with her two Maids contented, and in Peace, till this Night, this fatal Night, the 4th of *February*! when (if my Instructions are right) the Prisoner enter'd the Chambers of this little Family, and cruelly deprived them both of their Lives and their Money, This barbarous Fact was undiscovered till Sunday Noon, when Mrs. *Love*, who us'd to visit Mrs. *Duncomb*, came to dine with her. She found the Door shut, and having no Answer when she knock'd, she concluded that the old Maid was sick, and that the young one was sent out on an Errand: She waited a considerable Time for her Return, but to no Purpose. She wonder'd what could be the Meaning of it, and went down to Mrs. *Rhymer* (who was Mrs. *Duncomb's* Friend, and liv'd in the *Temple*) and acquainted her with it. Mrs. *Rhymer* came back with her to the Door, but could get no Entrance. They then began to think some

Misfortune had happened; and meeting with *Ann Oliphant*, a Laundress (whose Master's Chambers were opposite to Mrs. *Duncomb's*) they persuaded her to get out of her Master's Garret Window, and so into Mrs. *Duncomb's* Chambers. She did so, and open'd Mrs. *Duncomb's* Door. They enter'd: But the Surprise, the Horror they were in, is not to be express'd, when the first Object they fix'd their Eyes on was the poor unhappy young Maid murder'd! inhumanly murder'd! and lying weltering in her own Blood, her Hands clench'd, her Hair loose, and her Throat cut from Ear to Ear! A terrible Spectacle! But this was not all, the tragical Scene did not close here; the honest old Servant lay strangled on her Bed, and a little farther, her good old Lady robb'd of her Life in the same Manner. Those who lodge in the *Temple* must be under a particular Consternation on this Account, when by their Manner of Living they are obliged to trust their Keys, their Chambers, their Properties, and even their Lives to others. About Twelve the same Night Mr. *Kerrel* coming home, found the Prisoner (who was his Laundress) in his Chambers; he little expected to see her there at such an Hour. He had heard of these Murders, and as she had formerly chair'd for Mrs. *Duncomb*, he ask'd her if any Body was taken up for the Murders. She said, No. He told her, it was suspected the Fact must have been done by some Body acquainted with the Deceased: And as he had heard that she had formerly done Business there, she should continue no longer in his Service, and therefore bid her look up his Things and go. Upon examining, he miss'd some of his Cloaths, and she confess'd she had pawn'd them. This made him still more uneasy, and he resolv'd she should stay no longer: Upon which she went down Stairs. His Suspicion caused him to search further, and in the Close-stool he found some Linen, and a Silver Tankard, with the Handle bloody. Looking under his Bed he found a Shift and an Apron all bloody. These Discoveries gave him an extraordinary Concern; he call'd the Watch, and sent them after her. And such was the Providence of God, that she had not Power to go beyond the *Inner Temple Gate*: There she was found sitting between two Watchmen; she was brought back to him; he shew'd her the Tankard and the Linen bloody as they were, and ask'd her if they were hers; she said yes, and that the Tankard was left her by her Mother. The Officers of the *Temple* carried her to the Constable, by whom she was taken before Alderman *Brocas*. These are the Facts, and if we can prove these Things were found upon her, and that she own'd them to be hers; and if we prove that they were not hers, but Mrs. *Duncomb's*, I believe the Jury will have no Difficulty to find her guilty.

John Kerrel Sworn.

John Kerrel. The Prisoner has been my Landrefs about a Quarter of a Year. She was recommended to me as an honest Woman by a Gentleman in the Temple. On Sunday the 4th of this Month, as I returned from Commons, I met Mr. Gebagan, and going with him through Tanfield-Court, we found a Mob there, and enquiring what was the Matter, we were told of the Murders that had been committed. Says Mr. Gebagan, *This Mrs. Duncomb was your Sarah's (the Prisoner's) Acquaintance.* We went forward to the Coffee-House in Covent-Garden; there we heard several discoursing about these Murders, and it was the general Opinion that they must have been committed by some Landrefs who was acquainted with the Chambers. From thence we went to the Horsehoe and Magpye in Essex-street, where we staid till One in the Morning, and then returned home. I found my Door open, and the Prisoner in my Room: So Sarah, says I, *are you here at this Time of Night? You know Mrs. Duncomb, have you heard of any Body that is taken up for the Murders?* No, says she, *but a Gentleman who had Chambers under her has been absent two or three Days, and he is suspected.* Says I, *No Body that was acquainted with Mrs. Duncomb shall be here, till the Murder is found out; and therefore lock up my Things and go away.* In the mean Time Mr. Gebagan went down to call the Watch, but he could not find the Door readily, and so he came up again, and I went down and call'd two Watchmen, and brought them up, and I found her turning over some Linen in my Drawers. I ask'd her who it belong'd to? She said it was her own. I went into the Closet, and missing my Waistcoats, I asked her what she had done with them? She called me aside, and said she had pawn'd them at Mr. Williams's in Drury-Lane, for two Guineas, and pray'd me not to be angry. I told her I was not so angry on that Account, but I suspected she was concerned in the Murder. The next Thing I took Notice of was a Bundle lying on the Ground, I ask'd her what it was, she said it was her Gown. *And what is in it?* says I. *Why Linen,* says she, *that is not fit for Men to see;* and so I did not offer to open it. I search'd farther, and miss'd several Things of my own, and found other Things that did not belong to me, and then I charged the Watch with her, and bid them take her away, and take Care of her. When she was gone, I found another Bundle in my Bed-Chamber; upon this, I called to Mr. Gebagan, and shew'd it him; whereupon we resolv'd to make a thorough Search, and so looked in the Close-stool, where we found some more Linen, and a Pint Silver Tankard, with a bloody Handle. We then went to one of the Watchmen a-

gain, and he said, he had let her go, upon her promising to come again at 10 o'Clock in the Morning; I bid him find her out by all Means. He hipp'd to his Brother Watchman at the Gate, and then went and brought her to me. I shew'd her the bloody Tankard and Linen, and ask'd her if they were hers? She said Yes; that they were left her by her Mother. I ask'd how the Handle of the Tankard came to be bloody? She said she had cut her Finger; and as for the Linen, she said it was not Blood upon it, but a Disorder.

Court. What Kind of Linen was it, d'd you open the Bundle?

Mr. Kerrel. I open'd that which I found in my Bed-Chamber; but my Confusion was so great that I don't know whether it was Shifts or Aprons. She told me the Tankard had been in pawn, and that she had pawn'd my Waistcoats to redeem it. The Watchman carried her to the Watch-house, and there they found a green Silk Purse with 21 Counters in her Bosom.

Court. Are you positive that she own'd the Tankard and Linen to be hers?

Mr. Kerrel. Yes; but the Linen in her Gown was left unopen'd till after she was sent to the Watch-house.

Prisoner. Was the Linen you found in the Close-stool bloody?

Mr. Kerrel. I am not sure whether it was that, or the Linen I found under my Bed that was bloody, for I was very much surprized, and I brought one Parcel down, and Mr. Gebagan brought another, and we threw them down in the Watchman's Box, and so they were mixed together.

Court. Shew the Tankard to the Jury, and unseal the Linen, and let them see that too, and the other Things.

Mr. Kerrel. This is the green Silk Purse that was found upon her in the Watch-house; she said she found it in the Street; but some Body taking Notice that it was clean, she then said, she had washed it since. This is the Gown that some of the Linen was wrap'd in, and this is the bloody Apron that was found under my Bed, and which, she said, was not bloody, but the Marks of a Disorder.

Prisoner. Was the Linen wet or dry?

Mr. Kerrel. I can't say which, but it was bloody.

Prisoner. Did you take it up?

Mr. Kerrel. I took up that under the Bed, and in the Close-stool. The clean Linen that was in the Drawers, she took out herself, and the Watchman afterwards fetch'd away that which was in her Gown.

Prisoner. Was the Gown bloody; or the Shift bloody in the Sleeves, or the Bosom, or any where but in the lower Part?

Mr. Kerrel. I cannot say.

Court. Is the Shift here?

Mr. Kerrel. Yes,

Court.

Court. Produce it then, and let some Body look on it.

Ann Oliphant. (looking on it,) I think here's a little Blood on the upper Part of the Bosom.

Prisoner. Upon your Oath is it Blood or a Stain?

Ann Oliphant. I cannot be positive; but it seems like the rest.

Prisoner. to Mr. Kerrel. Did you suspect me on Account of finding me in your Chambers so late on Sunday Night; or was it because you saw me counting Money there on Sunday Morning?

Mr. Kerrel. I saw no Money that you had on Sunday Morning. I suspected nothing of you, till I found you so late in my Chambers.

Prisoner. Swear him if he did not see me counting Money in the Morning, or if he did not count it after me?

Mr. Kerrel. No, I did not.

Prisoner. Did not you count *gol.* in your own Bed after me?

Mr. Kerrel. No, I say I know nothing of it. If you had had so much Money, you might have fetch'd my Things out of pawn.

Prisoner. What! Did not you reckon how many broad Pieces and Moidores, and how much Silver there was?

Mr. Kerrel. No, If I had, I should have suspected you afterwards; but I had not then heard of the Murder, for it was not known till two in the Afternoon, and after I had heard it, I went to the Coffee-house, and did not return home till one o'Clock on Monday Morning. If I had seen you have so much Money on Sunday Morning, I should have had such a Suspicion of you when I first heard of the Murder, that I should have come home directly.

Prisoner. 'Tis hard that he will deny upon his Oath, what he did with his own Hands.

Court. What Time in the Morning was this?

Prisoner. About nine o'Clock; and he ask'd me, where I had it? And I told him from some Relations in the Country.

Court. What Time did she come to your Chambers?

Mr. Kerrel. About nine in the Morning I sent her for some Tea. Mr. Gebagan breakfasted with me, and she staid till about one o'Clock, when the Horn sounded for Commons.

Council. There was, you say, clean Linen taken out of the Drawers?

Mr. Kerrel. I think this is the same.

Council. Was there any Blood upon it?

Mr. Kerrel. No, I should have seized her presently, if I had found any Blood before she went away first.

Council. Did she own that clean Linen to be hers too?

Mr. Kerrel. Yes,

John Gebagan Sworn.

John Gebagan. I have Chambers over the Alienation-Office, 3 Pair of Stairs high. Mine are on the Left-Hand, and Mr. Kerrel's on the Right; we are very intimate together. On Sunday Morning the 4th of February, I rose about 8 o'Clock, and saw Mr. Kerrel's Door shut. About nine, the Prisoner came up, and open'd his Door, and went in, and it was not 10 Minutes before he came to my Bed-Side, and says he, *You was a good Advocate for me last Night, and I'll give you a Breakfast.* He gave her a Shilling to fetch some Tea; she made it, and staid till the Horn blew for Commons. And after Commons he and I went out together. Going thro' Tanfield-Court, we found a Mob there, and seeing Mr. Clark, a Writer, we asked what was the Matter? He told us of the Murder, and said to Mr. Kerrel, this is your Landlady's Acquaintance. We went to a Coffee-House in Covent-Garden, where some Gentlemen talking about the Murder, said, they should suspect some of the Landladies. We staid there till eight, and then went to the Horse-shoe and Magpye, in Essex-street, where we staid till One in the Morning, and then going home, we found his Door open, a Fire and Candle in the Room, and the Prisoner standing by the Fire-Side. Says Mr. Kerrel, Sarah, this Mrs. Duncomb was one of your Acquaintance, have you heard of any Body's being taken up for the Murder? She said, that one Mr. Knight, who had Chambers under Mrs. Duncomb's, was suspected. Well, says Mr. Kerrel, I'll have no body stay in my Room, that was acquainted with Mrs. Duncomb. I went down to call the Watch, but there being a double Door to the Alienation-Office, I fumbled, and could not get it open; so he came down and brought the Watch up. He mis'd his Waistcoats, and ask'd her where they were? She desired him to let her speak a Word with him in private; he said No, *I have no Business with you that needs be made a Secret of.* Then she told him they were pawn'd. He kick'd a Bundle that lay in the Closet, and ask'd her what it was; she said it was an old Gown of hers, with a Shift and Apron in it; but it was a very indecent Sight for a Man to see, and therefore desired him not to look into it, and so he put it aside again. Then the Watch took her down, and when she was gone he looked under his Bed, and found another Bundle, Zounds! says he, *here's another Bundle of Linen that this Bitch has left behind her;* and looking further, he found the Linen and the bloody Tankard in the Close-stool. We went down together, and he called to the Watch, and ask'd him where the Woman was; the Watchman said he had let her go. *You Dog,* says Mr. Kerrel, *go and find her again, or I'll send you to Newgate.* The Watchman soon met

met with her, and brought her to us. *You bloody murdering Bitch you!* says I, *was it not enough to rob the People, and be damn'd to you, but you must murder them too? I'll see you bang'd, you Bitch! you bloody Bitch you!* So I shew'd her the Tankard, and she began to wipe the Handle with her Apron; but, says I, *No, you bloody Bitch you, you shan't wipe it off.* She said it was her own, and that her Mother gave it her, and that she had fetched it out of pawn, where it had lain for 30s. *You bloody Bitch you, says I, your Mother was never worth such a Tankard.* I had much ado to keep my Hands off of the Bitch.

Court. How came you to know that the Prisoner was acquainted with Mrs. Duncomb?

Mr. Gebagan. She told me so herself.

Court. Did you see the Linen that was taken out of the Close stool?

Mr. Gebagan. Mr. Kerrel gave me that Linen and the Tankard, and I carried them down. I saw this bloody Apron and bloody Smock taken out of the Gown. The Bundle was in the Closet when Mr. Kerrel miss'd his Waistcoats, but it was not opened then; the Watchman fetched it away afterwards.

Prisoner. Was the Blood on the Tankard dry?

Mr. Gebagan. It appeared then to be fresh.

Prisoner. Was the Blood on the Shift and Apron wet or dry?

Mr. Gebagan. I don't know certainly.

Prisoner. Who took the Shift up?

Mr. Gebagan. I had it in my Hand; the Blood on it was like that on the Tankard, which I thought was wet.

Prisoner. It has been folded up ever since till now, and if it was wet then, it must be damp still if no Air has come to it.—Was the Linen in the Close-stool bloody, and what Linen was it?

Mr. Gebagan. I don't know what Linen it was, nor whether it was bloody or no.

Prisoner. Was the Linen in the Gown delivered to me before I went to the Watch-house?

Mr. Gebagan. No; on her saying it was indecent it was left, but the Watchman came afterwards, and said the Constable thought it necessary to have the Smock and Apron.

Prisoner. What Gown had I on?

Mr. Gebagan. I don't know.

Prisoner. I would ask Mr. Kerrel the same Question.

Mr. Kerrel. You came up in that blue Riding-hood you have on now, but I did not mind what Gown.

Prisoner. Had I any Blood on my Cloaths, or was I clean dress'd?

Court. Why it was Monday Morning when you was taken, you had 24 Hours Time to shift your Cloaths.

Prisoner. Had I shifted myself with clean Linen?

Mr. Kerrel. I don't know, I did not observe.

John Masfreter Sworn.

John Masfreter. I was on my Watch in the Temple that Night the Murder was done; and nothing past but Gentlemen going to their Chambers. Next Night, or Monday Morning at past 1 a Clock, Mr. Kerrel called *Watch!* I went up to him, and he bid me call another Watch, and so I brought *Richard Hughs* to him. Then Mr. Kerrel said, *Come up, Watchmen;* so we went up, and he searched his Drawers, and what Linen was not his own he threw out. Then he went to search for his Cloaths in a Portmanteau-Trunk in the Closet, where he miss'd his Waistcoats, and asked the Prisoner what was become of them? She said she had pawned them. He said he could freely forgive her for pawning them, but he suspected she was concerned in the Murder, because he had heard her talk of Mrs. *Lydia Duncomb*; therefore, says he, *Watch, take care of her, and do not let her go.* So we carried her down, and as nothing was found upon her, I and my Brother Watchman agreed to let her go, upon her promising to be forth-coming at 10 in the Morning. It was a very boisterous Night, and in 5 Minutes after she was gone Mr. Kerrel and Mr. Gebagan came down with a bloody Tankard and bloody Linen. Mr. Kerrel ask'd me where the Woman was, I said I had let her go. Says he, if you don't bring her again I'll take care of you. So I call'd my Brother Watch, and he found her sitting between two other Watchmen at the Temple-Gate. We carried her back to Mr. Kerrel. He shewed her the Tankard, and ask'd her whose it was? She said it was hers, that she had had these 5 Years, and that it was given her by her Mother. He ask'd her how the Handle came to be bloody? She said she had a Prick in her Finger, and she shewed it me. It looked as if it was done with a rusty Nail.

Council. Did it appear to be a fresh Hurt?

John Masfreter. No; but a Prick she had, that I am certain of.

Prisoner. Was the Blood on the Tankard wet or dry?

John Masfreter. I can't tell; but I believe it was dry, because it did not bloody me when I took hold of it.

Prisoner. Mr. Gebagan swore it was wet.

Mr. Gebagan. She rub'd it, and I thought it was.

John Masfreter. I had not the Tankard in the Chamber, but it was brought down to me.

Prisoner. Was you by when the bloody Linen was taken?

John Masfreter. No; the other Watchman had that. It was clean Linen that was given to me.

Council. These Things were found after one o'Clock on Monday Morning which was 24 Hours after the Murders, and therefore I don't

don't see of what Service it would be to the Prisoner if she could prove that the Blood was dry; might it not very well be dry in that Time?

Richard Hughs Sworn.

R. H. As I was upon my Watch in the Temple, at past one o'Clock on Monday Morning, I heard Mr. Kerrel call *Watch!* My Brother Watchman, *Massreter*, went, and then he called me too; we went up Stairs, and the Prisoner opened the Door to us. Mr. Kerrel look'd in his Drawers, and in the middle Drawer there was a Pair of Ear-rings, which she own'd, and took them out and put them in her Bosom. In another Room there was some Cloaths, and he asked her about his Waistcoats, she went to whisper him, and said, they were pawn'd; he was angry with her, and said, *Why did not you ask me for Money?* Then he bid me and *Massreter* take Care of her; but as we were not charged with her before a Constable, we thought we had no Occasion to keep her in Custody, and so we discharged her; she went as far as *Tanfield-Court Arch*, and then she turn'd back, and said, it was late, and she liv'd as far as *Shoreditch*; and therefore had rather sit up in the Watch-house all Night than go home; No, says I, *you shall not sit up in the Watch-house, and therefore go about your Business, and be here again at 10 o'Clock.* She said she would come at 10, and so she went away. But soon after she was gone, Mr. Kerrel came down with a Tankard and some clean Linen, and very angry he was that we had let her go. I went after her, I found her at the Temple Gate, sitting betwixt two Watchmen; I told her Mr. Kerrel wanted to speak with her, and (that I might get her along the more easily) I said he was not so angry then as he was before; and so I brought her with me. He shew'd her the Tankard, and she said it was her Mother's; he ask'd how it came bloody, she said she had prick'd her Finger.

Court. Was it fresh Blood upon the Tankard?

Richard Hughs. It look'd much as it does now. Then I carried her to the Constable, and there left her, and went away and filled my Pipe. But presently I recollected, that when I was in Mr. Kerrel's Room I kick'd a Bundle in a Gown, and ask'd what it was, and she said her Shifts and Aprons were in it; and not fit to be seen. I told the Constable of it, and he sent for it; so I went and ask'd for the Bundle whereof the Shift and Apron were put.

Council. Whereof? wherein, you mean, Look upon them; is that the Apron, and that the Shift?

Richard Hughs. I am sure these are the same; for I unfolded them in the Chamber, they were both bloody as they are now.

Prisoner. Was the Blood wet or dry?

Richard Hughs. I am not sure which.

Prisoner. 'Tis hard if he opened them and handled them, and saw they were bloody,

and yet can't say whether they were wet or dry.

Ann Love Sworn.

Ann Love. I had been acquainted with Mrs. Duncomb 30 Years. On Sunday the 4th of February I went in order to dine with her; it was exactly one o'Clock when I came to her Chamber Door. I knock'd, and waited a considerable Time, but no Body answered; I went down to see if I could find any Body that had seen any of the Family, or knew whether the Maid was gone out or no. I met with Mrs. Oliphant, and ask'd her; she said she had seen none of them. I went up again; but could make no Body hear; then I concluded that the old Maid *Eliz. Harrison* was dead, and that the young Maid *Ann Price*, was gone to her Sister's to acquaint her with it. I went then to Mrs. Rhymer (who was Mrs. Duncomb's Executrix) she came with me, and I went up again with her, but we could not get the Door open; I look'd out and saw the Prisoner at my Lord Bishop of Bangor's Door; I called her up, and said, *Sarah, prithee go and fetch the Smith to open the Door;* she said she wou'd go with all Speed, and so she went.

Council. Why did you call her?

Ann Love. Because I knew she was acquainted with Mrs. Duncomb. The Prisoner return'd without the Smith. Mrs. Oliphant came to us, O! says I, Mrs. Oliphant, I believe they are all dead, and the Smith is not come, What shall we do to get in? She said, she believ'd she could get out of her Master's Chamber into the Gutter, and so open Mrs. Duncomb's Window; I desired her to do so by all Means: She accordingly got out upon the Leads, broke a Pane of Glass in Mrs. Duncomb's Chamber Window, open'd the Casement, jump't in and open'd the Door, and I and Mrs. Rhymer and the Prisoner went in.

Council. And what did you see there?

Ann Love. In the Passage, the poor young Girl *Nanny* lay murder'd upon her Bed, and wallowing in her Blood, with her Throat cut from Ear to Ear. In the next Room the old Maid *Eliz. Harrison* lay dead, and was thought to be strangled; and the next Room to that Mrs. *Lydia Duncomb* dead too, and strangled in her Bed; and her Box where she kept her Money was broke open, and nothing left in it but some Papers.

Council. Do you know that Tankard?

Ann Love. No; if it was hers, I suppose she kept it lock'd up, for I don't remember that I have seen it in Use.

Council. Have you seen the Prisoner in Mrs. Duncomb's Chambers any Time before those Murders?

Ann Love. Yes; I was there about eight o'Clock the Night before the Fact, and Mrs. Oliphant and the Prisoner were then in the Room.

Council.

Council. Do you know on what Account the Prisoner came?

Ann Love. She pretended she came to enquire of the old Maid's Health.

Council. What Time did she go away?

Ann Love. She and Mrs. Oliphant went away a little before Eight, and I stay'd about a Quarter of an Hour after.

Council. When you went, did any Body lock the Door after you?

Ann Love. I don't know; it was a spring Lock, and there was a Bolt within Side, and I believe it was bolted when Mrs. Oliphant got in at the Window, for when she open'd the Door, I thought I heard the Bolt pull'd back.

Council. Did the Prisoner ever live with Mrs. Duncomb?

Ann Love. She was her Chair-woman before last Christmas.

Council. Did the Prisoner use to lie there?

Ann Love. I am not sure of that.

Council. Have you seen her there at any other Time than what you have mentioned?

Ann Love. Yes; about a Month before the Murders she came there, under Pretence of looking for the Key of her Master's Chambers.

Prisoner. If you saw me there when the Murder was discovered, do you know what Clothes I had on?

Ann Love. I did not take Notice of your Clothes; but I desir'd you to make a Fire, and so you did.

Council. Did you see any Thing lie upon the Table?

Ann Love. There was a Case-Knife with a white Handle, but the Blade was broke short off. I did not see the Blade.

Council. What became of that broken Knife?

Ann Love. I don't know; it was taken away, but I can't tell who took it.

Ann Oliphant confirmed what the preceding Witness swore.

Frances Rhymer Sworn.

Frances Rhymer. I have known Mrs. Duncomb 30 Years; and within these three or four Years she has been very infirm, and her Memory much decay'd, and therefore she desir'd me to receive and take Care of her Money, and she made me her Executrix.

Council. Then you have seen her Box where her Money was kept?

Frances Rhymer. Yes, I have opened it 20 Times.

Council. Do you know this Tankard?

Frances Rhymer. Yes, very well, it was hers. She used to put her Money in it, and the Tankard and Money were both kept lock'd up in her Box.

Council. Have you seen any Money in the Tankard lately?

Frances Rhymer. Yes; I kept the Key of this Box, and the Thursday before her Death

she ask'd me if I had got her Key? I said yes, and she said she wanted a little Money. I ask'd her how much? She said about a Guinea. So I opened her Box, and took out a Bag; it was a 100*l.* Bag; lay at Top of the other Money in the Tankard.

Council. Is this the Bag?

Frances Rhymer. It was such a Bag as this. I carried it to her by the Fire Side, and gave her a Guinea out of it.

Council. And how much do you think was left in the Bag?

Frances Rhymer. There might be, I believe, about 20 Guineas.

Council. You say the Bag lay upon other Money?

Frances Rhymer. Yes, besides what was in the Bag there were several Parcels, that she had sealed up in Papers for particular Uses. There were six little Parcels seal'd up with black Wax, I believe, there were two or three Guineas in each. In another Parcel, she told me, there were 20 Guineas to be laid out in her Burying, and in another there were 18 Ludores.

Council. Moidores, I suppose you mean?

Frances Rhymer. Yes, I believe they call them Moidores. These, she said, were for me, to defray any extraordinary Charges that might happen. Then there was a green Purse, with 30 or 40 Shillings in it for poor People.

Council. Look on that green Purse, do you think that's the same?

Frances Rhymer. I think it was not so long a Purse as this.

Prisoner. Will she take her Oath to every Farthing of Money that was in the Box?

Frances Rhymer. No, I don't pretend to that.

Council. This, you say, was on Thursday, what did you observe in Mrs. Duncomb's Chambers on the Sunday following?

Frances Rhymer. When Mrs. Oliphant let us in, the first Thing I took Notice of was the poor young Creature in the Passage, with her Throat cut from Ear to Ear; then in the Dining-room there lay Mrs. Betty, strangled, and in the other Room I found Mrs. Lydia Duncomb in the same sad Condition, and her strong black Box was broke open, and all the Money and the Tankard were gone.

Prisoner. You was there when I was called up, what Cloaths had I on?

Frances Rhymer. I was too much concern'd to take Notice of your Cloaths.

Prisoner. Was the Door lock'd or bolted before Mrs. Oliphant opened it?

Frances Rhymer. I don't know.

Prisoner. Did you see any Way that a Person could possibly get out and leave the Door bolted?

Court. Some-body did get in and out too, that's plain to a Demonstration.

Frances

Frances Crowder swore, the Tankard produced in Court was Mrs. *Duncomb's*, and that she believed the Shifts were also hers.

Thomas Bigg, Surgeon, Sworn.

Thomas Bigg. Mr. *Farlow* came to me at the *Rainbow* Coffee-House at *Temple-Bar*, to go with the Coroner and view the Bodies. In the first Room I found the young Maid, *Ann Price*, lying in Bed with her Hair loose, and only her Shift on; her Chin was fixt down, as if done with a Design to hide the Cuts in her Throat. I lifted her Chin up, and found three Incisions; one of them was not mortal, but the middle one divided the Windpipe, which was cut three Parts through, and either this or the third Wound was sufficient to cause her Death. Wounds in the Windpipe, indeed, are not always mortal, for they may sometimes be cured; but in a Case like this, where the great Blood-Vessels were cut, the unavoidable Consequence must be Death. She had no Headcloaths on, and her Hair was loose, and she seemed to have struggled hard for her Life. In leaning over the Bed the Mob press'd so hard upon me, that I was in danger of having my Legs broke, so that I could not be so particular in my Observation as I would have been. The next Body I viewed was that of *Elizabeth*: She was strangled, and it appeared to have been by some narrow String, as an Apron-string or a Pack-thread. It was pulled so tight, that the Skin was divided, and the Mark very deep. There was likewise the Mark of Knuckles on her Windpipe, and the Blood had gushed out at her Nose. She had a Gown and Petticoat on, and a Pair of Stockings. I knew her when I was an Apprentice. She had sore Legs, and for that Reason, I suppose, she might lie in her Stockings. Her Gown too seemed to be a sort of a Bed-Gown, and I believe, being old and infirm she lay both in that and her Petticoat too. The last Body was that of Mrs. *Duncomb*. There was a little Crease about her Neck, which was just enough to give a Suspicion that it was made by a String being tied round; but the Mark was so small, that had she not been so very ancient and weak that a little Matter indeed would put an End to her Life, one could hardly have thought that to have been the Cause of her Death.

Council. Did you see the Strings on the Apron?

Mr. *Bigg*. Yes, they were bloody at the Ends.

Prisoner. Might they have been murdered with those Strings, and no Blood appear in the middle?

Mr. *Bigg*. They might have been strangled without making the Strings bloody at all. But the Strings being bloody only at the Ends, which when the Apron was ty'd on would hang before, the Blood might come upon them in the same manner as upon the

rest of the Apron, or it might be by folding the Apron up before it was dry.

Prisoner. If I had this Apron and did the Murder in it, how it is possible that my Shift should be bloody both behind and before?

Council. My Lord, we shall now shew that it was practicable for the Door to be bolted within Side by a Person who was without.

William Farlow Sworn.

William Farlow. Betwixt the Door and the Post there is a Vacancy, thro' which a Man may put his Finger; I put a Packthread over the Bolt within Side, and then went without and shut the Spring-Lock, and then drew the Bolt by the Packthread, and it shut very easily.

Mr. *Peters* Sworn.

Mr. *Peters*. There being a Difficulty started how the Door could be left bolted within Side, I took Mr. *Farlow* the Porter of the *Temple* with me; he put a String about the Neck of the Bolt, and then I shut him out, and he pulled the Bolt to by both Ends of the String, and then letting go one End, he pulled the String out.

Prisoner. It's hard that People can swear positively to so many Things, and yet could not perceive what Cloaths I had on.

Court. They tell you their Thoughts were taken up with other Things.

Prisoner. The Watchmen searched me, but did they find any Blood about me?

Court. You have been told already, that you had 24 Hours Time to change your Cloaths, and that they did not mind what Cloaths you had on.

Council. We have another Witness, *Roger Johnson*, who is a Prisoner in *Newgate*.

Roger Johnson Sworn.

Roger Johnson. The Prisoner was brought to *Newgate* on Monday the 5th of February: I had some Knowledge of her, because she used to come thither to see one *Johnson*, an *Irishman*, who was convicted for stealing a *Scotchman's* Pack. She saw a Room where the Debtors were, and asked if she might not be in that Room? I told her it would cost her a Guinea, and she did not look like one that could pay so much; she said if it was two or three Guineas, she could send for a Friend that would raise the Money. Then she went into the Tap-house among the Felons, and talked very freely with them. I called for a Link, and took her up into another Room, where there were none but she and I. *Child*, says I, there is Reason to suspect that you are guilty of this Murder, and therefore I have Orders to search you; (tho' indeed I had no such Orders) and with that I began to feel about her Hips, and under her Petticoats. She desired me to forbear searching under her Coats, because she was not in a Condition, and with that she shewed me her Shift, upon which I desisted. Then I examined down her before, and

and feeling under her Arms, she started and threw her Head back ; I clapt my Hand to her Head, and felt something hard in her Hair, and pulling off her Cap, I found this Bag of Money. I asked her how she came by it, and she said it was some of Mrs. Duncomb's Money ; but Mr. Johnson, says she, *I'll make you a Present of it, if you will but keep it to yourself, and let no body know any thing of the Matter ; for the other Things that are against me are nothing but Circumstances, and I shall come off well enough, and therefore I'll only desire you to let me have 3 d. or 6 d. a Day till the Sessions is over, and then I shall be at Liberty to shift for myself.* I told the Money over, and to the best of my Remembrance, there was twenty Moidores, eighteen Guineas, five Broad-Pieces, I think one was a 25 s. Piece, and the others 23 s. Pieces, a half Broad Piece, five Crowns, and two or three Shillings ; I sealed them up in the Bag, and here they are.

Court. How did she say she came by the Money ?

Johnson. She said she took this Money and this Bag from Madam Duncomb, and begged me to keep it secret ; *My Dear,* says I, *I would not secrete the Money for the World.* She told me too, that she had hired three Men to swear the Tankard was her Grandmother's, but could not depend upon them ; that the Name of one was *William Denny*, another was — *Smith*, and I have forgot the third. After I had taken the Money away, she put a Piece of Mattress into her Hair, that it might appear of the same Bulk as before. Then I locked her up and sent to Mr. *Alstone*, and told him the Story ; and says I, *Do you stand in a dark Place to be a Witness of what she says, and I'll go and examine her again.*

Prisoner. I tied my Hankerchief over my Head to hide the Money, but *Buck* happening to see my Hair fall down, he told *Johnson* ; upon which *Johnson* came to me, and said, *I find the Cole's planted in your Hair, let me keep it for you, and let Buck know nothing of it.* So I gave *Johnson* 5 Broad-Pieces, and 22 Guineas, not gratis, but only to keep for me, for I expected it to be returned when Sessions was over. As to the Money, I never said I took it from Mrs. Duncomb, but he asked me what they had to rap against me ; I told him only a Tankard ; he asked me if that was Mrs. Duncomb's, and I said Yes.

Court. *Johnson*, were those her Words, *This is the Money and Bag that I took ?*

Johnson. Yes ; and she desired me to make away with the Bag.

Mr. Alstone. On the Day she was committed *Mr. Johnson* sent for me, and said he had found a Bag of Money in her Hair ; he shewed me the Money, and would have had me to have taken it, but I refus'd. I ask'd him where the Bag was, he said he had left it with

her, I told him he should have taken that too, because there might be some Mark upon it. He said he'd call her, and get it from her, and he desired me to stand out of Sight, and hear what she said. I accordingly stood in a dark Place, and she came up and delivered the Bag to him, and desired him to burn it, or to destroy it some Way or other. She said she only wanted Witnesses to swear to the Tankard, and for all the rest she could do well enough. She afterwards told me, part of the Money that was found on her was Mrs. Duncomb's, and taken out of her Chamber ; that two Men and a Woman were concerned with her, and that she herself was the Contriver, and laid the Scheme of the Robbery ; that she let them in, and sat upon the Stairs to watch while they committed the Fact, but that she knew nothing of the Murder ; that one *Will. Gibbs* had been with her from the two *Alexanders* (the Men who she said were concerned with her) and that she had sent them 10 Guineas.

Council. My Lord, we have here her Information upon Oath before Sir *Richard Brocas*. [See p. 94.]

Court. If it is upon Oath it cannot be read, for Persons are not to swear against themselves ; all Examinations ought to be taken freely and voluntarily, and not upon Oath, and then we can read them. Indeed if afterwards the Examinant will accuse others, his Information may be separately taken upon Oath, but then it is not to be brought in Evidence against him.

Prisoner. *Johnson* swears he found 20 Moidores on me, and Mrs. *Rhymer* swore there was but eighteen lost.

Court. She was not positive, but said there might be about so many.

Council. My Lord, we have gone through our Evidence, I shall only take notice of a few Particulars, and then submit the whole to your Lordship and the Jury.

Mr. Kerrel and *Mr. Gibagan* have given an Account, that upon searching *Mr. Kerrel's* Room they found some clean Linnen which the Prisoner owned to be hers. Mrs. *Crowder*, upon comparing the Cut and Darning of this Linnen, verily believes that it was Mrs. Duncomb's, and that it was in the Box where the Money was kept. Mrs. *Rhymer* too had seen some Linnen there, but is not so particular. *Mr. Kerrel* found a Tankard in his Closet-stool with the Handle bloody ; the Prisoner owned this Tankard to be hers, but endeavours to account for the Blood, by saying that she had pricked her Finger. *Maßreter* says, That her Finger indeed appeared to have been hurt, but that the Wound was not fresh. And Mrs. *Rhymer* and Mrs. *Crowder* both swear positively that the Tankard was Mrs. Duncomb's. The bloody Linnen, and especially the Apron, are strong Circumstances against her ; and as to Mrs. Duncomb's Door being left bolted with

in side, we have seen by two unexceptionable Witnesses how easily it might be done. *Johnson's* finding the Money in her Hair, and her desiring him to conceal it and destroy the Bag, and the rest of her Conversation with him, discovers how well practised she was in Wickedness; and her confessing that the Money was *Mrs. Duncomb's*, and that she took it out of *Mrs. Duncomb's* Chambers, is a Circumstance so strong as amounts to a Proof.

Prisoner. Yes; I own'd Part of the Money to be hers, but not that I took it out of her Chambers; and it was *Johnson* that instigated me to burn the Bag.

Council. And the Prisoner has frequently call'd upon tye Witnesses to declare whether the bloody Linen was wet or dry; what Cloaths she had on, and whether they were bloody or not? I know not what Service it could do her if it was allow'd that the Blood was dry, and that there was no Blood on her Cloaths, when it is remembered that it was 24 Hours from the Time the Fact was committed, to the Time that the Linen was found, and she was suspected; a Time sufficient for the Blood to dry, and for her to shift her Cloaths.

The Prisoner's Defence.

Prisoner. Modesty might compel a Woman to conceal her own Secrets, if Necessity did not oblige her to the contrary; and 'tis Necessity that obliges me to say, that what has been taken for the Blood of the murdered Person is nothing but the free Gift of Nature. This was all that appear'd on my Shift, and it was the same on my Apron, for I wore the Apron under me next to my Shift. My Master going out of Town desir'd me to lye in his Chamber, and that was the Occasion of my foul Linen being found there. The Woman that washed the Sheets I then lay in can testify that the same was upon them, and *Mr. Johnson* who search'd me in *Newgate* has sworn that he found my Linen in the like Condition. That this was the Case is plain; for how is it possible that it could be the Blood of the murder'd Person? If it is supposed that I kill'd her with my Cloaths on, my Apron indeed might be bloody, but how should the Blood come upon my Shift? If I did it in my Shift, how should my Apron be bloody, or the back Part of my Shift? And whether I did it dress'd or undress'd, why was not the Neck and Sleeves of my Shift bloody as well as the lower Parts? I freely own that my Crimes deserve Death; I own that I was necessary to the Robbery, but I was innocent of the Murder, and I'll give an Account of the whole Affair. I liv'd with *Mrs. Lydia Duncomb* about 3 Months before she was murder'd; the Robbery was contriv'd by *Mary Tracey*, who is now in Confinement, and myself, my own vicious Inclinations agreeing with hers. We likewise propos'd to rob *Mr. Oaks* in *Thames-street*; she came to me at my Mas-

ter's, *Mr. Kerrel's* Chambers, on the Sunday before the Murder was committed; he not being then at home, we talk'd about robbing *Mrs. Duncomb*; I told her I could not pretend to do it by myself, for I should be found out. *No*, says she, *there are the two Alexanders [Thomas and James] will help us*. Next Day I had 17*l.* sent me out of the Country, which I left in *Mr. Kerrel's* Drawers. I met them all in *Cheapside* the Friday following, and we agreed on the next Night, and so parted. Next Day being *Saturday*, I went between 7 and 8 in the Evening to see *Mrs. Duncomb's* Maid *Elizabeth Harrison*, she was very bad; I stay'd a little while with her and went down, and *Mary Tracey*, and the two *Alexanders* came to me about 10 o'Clock, according to Appointment. She would have gone about the Robbery just then, but I said it was too soon. Between 10 and 11 she said, *We can do it now*. I told her I would go and see, and so I went up Stairs and they followed me; I met the young Maid on the Stairs with a blue Mug, she was going for some Milk to make a Sack-Poffet; she ask'd me who those were that came after me; I told her they were People going to *Mr. Knight's* below. As soon as she was gone I said to *Mary Tracey*, *Now do you and Tom Alexander go down, I know the Door is left a-jar, because the old Maid is ill, and can't get up to let the young Maid in when she comes back*. Upon that they went down, and *James Alexander*, by my Order, went in and hid himself under the Bed; and as I was going down myself, I met the young Maid coming up again; she ask'd me if I had spoke to *Mrs. Betty*, I told her *No*; tho' I should have told her otherwise, but only that I was afraid she might say something to *Mrs. Betty* about me, and *Mrs. Betty* might tell her that I had not been there, and so they might have a Suspicion of me. I past her and went down, and spoke with *Tracey* and *Alexander*, and then went to my Master's Chambers, and stirred up the Fire. I stay'd about a Quarter of an Hour, and when I came back I saw *Tracey* and *Thomas Alexander* sitting on *Mrs. Duncomb's* Stairs, and I sat down with them. At 12 o'Clock we heard some People walking, and by-and-by *Mr. Knight* came in, and went to his Room and shut the Door. It was a very stormy Night; there was hardly any Body stirring abroad, and the Watchmen kept up close except just when they cried the Hour. At Two o'Clock another Gentleman came and called the Watch to light his Candle, upon which I went farther up Stairs, and soon after this I heard *Mrs. Duncomb's* Door open; *James Alexander* came out and said, *Now is the Time*. Then *Mary Tracey* and *Thomas Alexander* went in, but I stay'd upon the Stairs to watch. I had told them where *Mrs. Duncomb's* Box stood; they came out between Four and Five, and one of them

them call'd to me softly, and said *Hip! How shall I shut the Door?* Says I, *'Tis a Spring-Lock; pull it to, and it will be fast;* and so one of them did. They would have shared the Money and Goods upon the Stairs, but I told them we had better go down; so we went under the Arch by *Fig-Tree-Court*, where there was a Lamp; I asked them how much they had got, they said they had found 50 Guineas, and some Silver in the Maid's Purse; above 100*l.* in the Chest of Drawers, besides the Silver Tankard, and the Money in the Box, and several other Things; so that in all they had got to the Value of about 300*l.* in Money and Goods. They told me they had been forced to gag the People; they gave me the Tankard, with what was in it, and some Linen, for my Share, and they had a Silver Spoon and a Ring, and the rest of the Money among themselves. They advised me to be cunning, and *plant* the Money and Goods under Ground, and not be seen to be *flush*; then we appointed to meet at *Greenwich*, but I did not go. I was taken in the Manner as the Witnesses have sworn, and carried to the Watch-house, from whence I was sent to the *Compter* and so to *Newgate*. I own I said the Tankard was mine, and that it was left me by my Mother. Several Witnesses have sworn what Account I gave of the Tankard being bloody; I had hurt my Finger, and that was the Occasion of it. I am sure of Death, and therefore have no Occasion to speak any Thing but the Truth. When I was in the *Compter* I happened to see a young Man whom I knew with a Fetter on; I told him I was sorry to see him there, and I gave him a Farthing and a Shilling, and call'd for half a Quarter of Rum to make him drink. I afterwards went into my Room, and heard a Voice call me, and perceiving something poking behind the Curtain, I was a little surprized, and looking to see what it was, I found a Hole in the Wall, thro' which the young Man I had given the Shilling to spoke to me, and ask'd me if I had sent for my Friends; I told him, No. He said he'd do what he could for me, and so he went away; and some Time after he call'd to me again, and said, *Here's a Friend.* I look'd thro', and saw *Will. Gibs* come in; I think it was *Will. Gibs*; says he, *Who is there to swear against you?* I told him my two Masters would be the chief Witnesses. *And what can they charge you with?* says he; I told him the Tankard was the only Thing, for there was nothing else that I thought could hurt me. *Never fear then,* says he, *we'll do well enough; we will get them that will rap the Tankard was your Grandmother's, and that you was in Shoreditch that Night the Fact was committed; and we'll have two Men that shall shoot your two Masters:* But, says he, one of the Witnesses is a Woman, and she won't swear under

four Guineas, but the Men will swear for two Guineas a-piece; so he went away, and brought a Woman and three Men; I gave them 10 Guineas, and they promised to wait for me at the *Bull-Head* in *Bread-street*; but when I call'd for them, as I was going before *Sir Richard Brocas*, they were not there. Then I found I should be sent to *Newgate*, and I was full of anxious Thoughts; but a young Man told me I had better go to the *Whit [Newgate]* than to the *Compter*. When I came to *Newgate* I had but 18*d.* in Silver, besides the Money in my Hair, and that 18*d.* I paid for my Garnish; I was ordered to a high Place in the Gaol. *Buck*, as I said before, having seen my Hair loose, told *Johnson* of it, and *Johnson* ask'd me if I had got any *Cole* planted there; he search'd and found the Bag, and there was in it 36 Moidores, 18 Guineas, 5 Crown Pieces, 2 half Crowns, 2 Broad-Pieces of 25*s.* four of 23*s.* and one Half Broad-Piece. He told me I must be cunning, and not be seen to be flush of Money; I desir'd him to keep it for me till I got clear, and only let me have a little now and then as I wanted it; then says he, *Do you know any Body that will swear for you?* No, says I, *can you help me to any?* *I would not do such a Thing for the World,* says he, *if I thought you guilty;* so he took the Money, and we parted, but in a little Time he call'd me down again, and said, *What have you done with the Bag?* I have it, says I, *but what wou'd you advise me to do with it?* *Why,* says he, *you might have thrown it down the Necessary-House, or have burnt it, but give it me, and I'll take Care of it;* and so I gave it to him. Mr. *Alstone* then brought me to the Condemn'd Hold and examined me; I denied all, till I found he had heard of the Money, and then I knew my Life was gone; and therefore, I confess'd all that I knew; I gave him the same Account of the Robbery as I have given now. I told him I had heard my Masters were to be shot, and I desir'd him to send them Word. I described *Tracey* and the two *Alexanders*, and when they were first taken they denied that they knew Mr. *Oaks*, whom they and I had agreed to rob. All that I have now declared is Fact, and I have no Occasion to murder three innocent Persons by a false Accusation; for I know I am a condemn'd Woman, I know I must suffer an ignominious Death, which my Crimes deserve; and I shall suffer willingly, I thank God that he has granted me Time to repent, when I might have been snatch'd off in the Midst of my Crimes, and without having an Opportunity of preparing myself for another World. My Lord, as there was more Money found upon me than belong'd to Mrs. *Duncomb*, I hope your Lordship will be so good as to order what was my own to be return'd me.

Court. The Court cannot determine whose Property

Property the Money is, till the Jury have brought in their Verdict.

The Jury withdrew for about a Quarter of an Hour, and then brought in their Verdict, viz. *Guilty*.

A True Copy of the Paper, she delivered the Night before her Execution, to the Rev. Mr. Piddington, Lecturer of St. Bartholomew the Great.

S I R, March the 6. 1733.

YOU cannot be, nor are not unsensible that there is a just God, before whom we must give an exact Account of all our Actions, at the End of our Lives. So as my Life is at an End, and I must appear before the All-seeing Judge of Heaven and Earth, to give an Account of mine, so I take that great Judge to witness, that what I here declare is true.

January the 28, which was Sunday, after my Master was gone to Commons, *Mary Tracey* came to me, and drank Tea, and then it was, I did give my Consent to that unhappy Act of robbing Mrs. *Duncomb*, but I do declare before the Almighty, before whom I shortly shall appear, I did not know of the Murder. And on Saturday the 3d of February was the Time appointed, and according they came about 10 a Clock at Night, and *Mary Tracy* came to Mr. *Kerrel's* Chambers, and I went to Mrs. *Duncomb*, and on the Stairs I met the Maid, and she did ask me, whether I was going to the old Maid, and I answered I was, and as soon as I thought she had got down Stairs, I would have gone in myself, but I thought that I should give some Suspicion, and so I asked which would go in, and *James Alexander* replied, he would, and the Door being left open for the Maid, against her Return, or otherways I was to have knocked at the Door, and after to have let them in, but it being opened hindered it, and I gave *James Alexander* Directions to lie under the Maid's Bed, and desired *Mary Tracey* and *Thomas Alexander* to go and stay for me at my Master's Door until my Return, and according they did, and when I came, I desired they would go and stay for me at Mrs. *Duncomb's* Stairs, until my Return, and I went and lighted a Candle, and stirred the Fire in my Master's Chamber, and went again to *Mary Tracey* and *Thomas Alexander*, who were on Mrs. *Duncomb's* Stairs, and there we waited until after two a Clock on the Sunday which was the 4th of February, and then I would have gone in, but when *Thomas Alexander* and *Mary Tracey* interrupted me, and said, if you go in, and they awake, they will know you, and if you stay on the Stairs, it may be that some one will come up and see you; but I made answer, that no one lives up so high but Madam *Dun-*

comb. And at length it was concluded that *Mary Tracey* and the other *Alexander* should go in, and shut the Door, and accordingly they did, and there I remained until between 4 and 5 a Clock, and then they came out, and said *Hip*, and I came higher up, and they did ask, which Way they should shut the Door, and I told them to run the Bolt back, and it would spring into its Place, and accordingly they did, and came down, and having come down, they asked, where they should divide what they had got, I asked how much that was, they said, about three hundred Pounds in Goods and Money, but said they were forced to gag them all. I desired to know, where they had found it, they said, that fifty Guineas of it was in the old Maid's Pocket in a Leather Purse, besides Silver, that they said was loose; and above an hundred and fifty Pounds in a Drawer, besides the Money that they had out of a Box, and the Tankard, and one Silver Spoon, and a Ring which was looped with Thread, and one square Piece of Plate, one Pair of Sheets, and two Pillow-beers, and five Shifts, and we did divide all this, near *Fig-tree-Court*, as also near *Pump-Court*, and they did say unto me, be sure that you bury the *Cole* and Plate under Ground, until the Robbery is all over: For if you be seen flush of *Cole*, you will be suspected; and on Monday, be sure, about 3 or 4 a Clock, you come to the *Pewter-Platter* on *Holbourn-Bridge*.

I being apprehended on the Sunday Night, on the Monday Morning, when I was in the *Compter*, I happened to see one *Bridgewater*, he said, he was sorry to see me there, I also was sorry to see him a Brother in Affliction; he desired me to give him a Dram, for he was a great while in Prison, and I threw him a Shilling and a Farthing: And I walking about the Room, I was surprized to hear me called by my Name, and looking about, I observed at the Head of the Bed something move, and I pulled back the Curtain, and there I saw this *Bridgewater*, and he ask'd, whether I had sent for any Friends; I told him I had, and not long after, he call'd me again, and said, there was a Friend come to me; and I looked through the Hole in the Wall, and asked, whether that was *Will. Gibbs*, and he answered, yes; and I asked him, how the *Alexanders* were, he said, they were well; he asked me, how I came to be taken, and I told him, my Master having found the Tankard, and some Linnen, and he having seen ninety Pounds and sixteen Shillings on the Sunday the 4th of February, but it might through Surprise be forgot, but I had it all. He said, if I would give him some Money, he would get People, that would swear that the Tankard was my Mother's according as I would direct; but said I, you must get some one to swear, that I was at their House; he said, it must be a Woman, and

he said, she would not go without 4 Guineas, and the four Men must have 2 Guineas a-piece. So I gave them 12 Guineas, and he said, he and his Friends would be at the *Bull's Head* in *Bread-street*, but when I asked for them, I could not hear of them, and when I came before the Worshipful Alderman *Brocas*, I was committed to *Newgate*. And when I was brought up to the Common Side, I was bid to pull off my Riding-hood, and one *Peter Buck* a Prisoner observed a Bulk in my Hair to hang down behind, and told one *Roger Johnson*, that I certainly had Money in my Hair, and Mr. *Johnson* brought me down in a Cellar, and told me, that *Peter Buck* said, I had Money in my Hair, and he laid his Hand on my Head, and bid me take it out, and so I did, and he counted 36 Moidores and 28 Guineas, and 6 Broad Pieces, and 2 of them were 25 Shillings, and 4 were 23 Shillings Pieces, and half a 23 Shillings, and 5 Crowns, and 2 Half-Crowns and 1 Shilling, and he said in the condemned Hold he would be cleared and get out of Gaol on that Account.

In the sealed Cover were these Words written also with her own Hand.

The Enclos'd, which contains six Sides of Paper, which I take Almighty God and my own Conscience to witness, is nothing but the very Truth, as witness my Hand,

Sarah Malcom,

At the Place of Execution.

She declar'd she died in Peace with all the World. Earnestly desired to see her Master *Kerrel*; but as she could not, protested that all Accusations and Aspersions concerning him are entirely false; and that all Confessions, except those delivered to me, and entirely groundless, and likewise solemnly declare that the Contents of the foregoing Paper were true.

W. Piddington,

See more of her Execution under the 7th Day in the Occurrences.

A Character and Recommendation of Monsieur BAYLE's Dictionary.

GREAT Vivacity and great Application are rarely found in the same Man; extreme Application and extreme Vivacity still more rarely. Laborious Men generally want Fire, and are therefore Drudges because they are dull. Men who abound in Spirit, abound in Imagination and Ideas, and are apt to be distracted with various Pursuits, or to pursue only their Pleasures. Heavy Men have but few Ideas, these Ideas succeed one another slowly, and their Sensations are cold; so that having one or but few Pursuits, and few Avocations of Mind, they can labour unweariedly, and acquit themselves in such Undertakings as they are fit for, with Success.

Thus we have seen very dull Men excel in *Mathematics* and *Natural Philosophy*, and produce huge Compilations of Learning. We have likewise seen Men of very lively Parts incapable of much Learning, because incapable of much Pains. But when it happens that Genius and Industry meet, when a Man who has vast

Capacity, has equal Diligence, marvellous Effects follow; and we then cease to wonder, that some who write so much, should yet write well, that the Works of a *Cicero* or a *Bayle* are so excellent although so numerous.

BAYLE died at the Age of fifty five, and many Years of his Life had been spent in the Professor's Chair: Yet his Works fill seven or eight great Folio's, and are all excellent in their Way; many of them upon Subjects the most sublime and important, *Religion, Government, Philosophy, History, Criticism, and curious Disquisitions*; many serious, many gay, often mixed, all handled with infinite Delicacy and Justness, with immense Thought, Knowledge and Profoundness. Never was there such Variety of curious Matter, so copiously and exquisitely treated; Kings, Gods, Heroes, Poets, Philosophers, Lawyers, Ministers, Doctors, Professors, Artists, Casuists, Courtizans, Conjurers, Impostors, Actors, in short all remarkable Men, Women, and Events.

In all his Enquiries he is nice and exact; all his Reasoning is fine, subtle, clear, and noble; his Reflexions lively

lively and pertinent; his Illustrations various and entertaining; his Proofs and Parallels just, instructive and abounding; his Detestations numerous and surprising; his Censures free, but candid and unprovoking. He finely exposes all false but plausible Hypotheses, readily sifts and demolishes artful and applauded Systems; draws Characters with great Fairness, deduces the Actions of Men from proper Sources and Motives, vindicates them from the Misrepresentations of Party, and every where combats unjust Panegyrick and unjust Reproach; shews you where the *Protestant* wrongs the *Papist*, where the *Papist* traduces the *Protestant*, and where they both calumniate the *Jew* and *Mahometan*, and does equal Justice to all Sides and Sects.

His *Dictionary* is a prodigious Treasure of various Knowledge, of the Serious and Pleasant, of the Instructive and Diverting, of whatever improves the Head, or delights the Heart; nor can any Reader, of whatever Taste or Turn he be, fail of being edified or pleased. Does he love grave Subjects? Here he may find Store, with Store too of such as are merry, where the former displease or tire him. Does he love Anecdotes and Historical Discoveries? Here they abound. Would we know the Systems of Philosophers and Divines, with their variout Notions and endless Controversies, and behold their Pictures? He will see all this in an ample and accurate Manner, together with the dark Arts of Courts, the restless Efforts of Ambition, and the baneful Influence of intriguing Women, of Monks bearing Rule, and Flatterers in Credit.

There are in his *Dictionary* many Articles, indeed great Numbers, so

admirable for vast Learning and profound Reasoning, that from any one of those Articles he would have merited the Character and Praise of a most learned Man, and inimitable Reasoner. How infinite must be the Merit and Fame of having composed the Whole, besides so many other Performances so excellent in their Kind! He had likewise another Excellency, which does not always accompany a learned and reasoning Head; I mean a clear Stile, pleasant and lively. Add to this, that the Pursuit of Truth, and the Detection of Error, was the Delight and Business of his Life. For this glorious Pursuit and his Success in it, he has had many Enemies, and, I thank God, many Friends, who are daily increasing as his Readers increase: Nor is it any Wonder they should, since no Book ever published was so replete with various and useful Knowledge, or so fit to communicate such.

I therefore congratulate my Countrymen upon the present Publication of this extraordinary Book (such a Book as I will venture to say was never before produced by Man) as also upon the Manner of doing it, by which every Reader, who can afford a Shilling once a Fortnight, will in three or four Years Time be Master of a Library, a great Library in a few Volumes; from whence our common Artificers and Farmers, and even their Wives and Children, may gather much Learning as well as much Entertainment, and acquire more Instruction, and better Principles at their own Fire side, than others bring with Expence from Places of great Name, where real Ignorance and wretched Notions have usurped the Seat of Erudition, but still cover themselves with it Cloak.

To the Imitator of the Satire of the second
Book of Horace.

IN two large columns on thy motly page,
Where Roman wit is strip'd with English rage;
Where ribaldry to satire makes pretence,
And modern scandal rolls with antient sense;
Whilst on one side we see how Horace thought,
And on the other how he never wrote:
Who can believe, who views the bad and good,
That the dull copyist better understood
That spirit he pretends to imitate,
Than heretofore that Greek he did translate?

Thine is just an image of his pen,
As thou thyself art of the sons of men;
Where our own species in burlesque we trace,
A sign-post likeness of the noble race,
That is at once resemblance and disgrace.

Horace can laugh, is delicate, is clear:
You only coarsely rail, or darkly sneer:
His style is elegant, his diction pure;
Whilst none thy crabbed numbers can endure,
Hard as thy heart, and as thy birth obscure.

If he has thorns, they all on roses grow:
Thine like rude thistles, and mean brambles show;
With this exception, that tho' rank the soil,
Weeds as they are, they seem produc'd by toil.

Satire should like a polish'd razor, keen,
Wound with a touch that's scarcely felt or seen:
Thine is an oyster-knife that backs and bewes;
The rage, but not the talent of abuse;
And is in hate, what love is in the stews.
'Tis the gross lust of hate that still annoys,
Without distinction, as gross love enjoys;
Neither to folly, nor to vice confin'd:
The object of thy spleen is human kind;
It preys on all who yield, or who resist,
To thee 'tis provocation to exist.

But if thou see'st a great and gen'rous heart,
Thy bow is doubly bent to force a dart.
Nor only justice vainly we demand,
But even benefits can't rein thy hand;
To this, or that alike in vain we trust,
Nor find thee less ungrateful than unjust.

Not even youth and beauty can controul
The universal rancour of thy soul;
Charms that might soften superstition's rage,
Might bumble pride, or thaw the ice of age—
But how should'st thou by beauty's force be mov'd,
No more for loving made, than to be lov'd.
It was the equity of right'ous heaven,
That such a soul to such a form was gi'n;
And shows the uniformity of fate,
That one so odious, should be born to hate.

When God created thee, one would believe,
He'd said the same, as to the snake of Eve:
To human race antipathy declare,
Twixt them and thee be everlasting war.
But, oh! the sequel of the sentence dread,
And whilst you bruise their heel, beware your head.

Nor think thy weakness shall be thy defence,
(The female-seal's protection in offence:)

* See Taste, an Epistle.

Sure 'tis as fair to beat who cannot fight,
As 'tis to libel those who cannot write:
And if thou draw'st thy pen to aid the law,
Others a cudgel, or a rod may draw.

If none with vengeance yet thy crimes pursue,
Or give thy manifold affronts their due:
If limbs unbroken, skin without a stain,
Unwipt, unblanketed, unkick'd, unslain,
That wretched little carcase you retain:
The reason is, not, that the world wants eyes,
But thou'rt so mean, they see, and they despise.

When fretful porcupines, with ranc'rous will,
From mounted backs shoot forth a harmless quill;
Cool the spectators stand, and all the while
Upon the angry little monster smile:
Thus 'tis with thee—whilst impotently safe;
You strike unwounding, we unburt can laugh.
Who but must laugh this bully when he sees?
A little insect shiv'ring at a breeze;
One over-match'd by ev'ry blast of wind,
Insulting and provoking all mankind.

Is this the thing to keep mankind in awe?
To make those tremble who escape the law?
Is this the ridicule to live so long,
The deathless satire, and immortal song?
No; like thy self-blown praise thy scandal flies;
And as we're told of wasps, it stings and dies.

If none then yet return th' intended blow,
You all your safety to your dulness owe:
But whilst that armour thy poor corps defends,
'Twill make thy readers few, as are thy friends.
Those who thy nature loath'd, yet lov'd thy art;
Who lik'd thy head, and yet abhor'd thy heart;
Chose thee to read, but never to converse;
And scorn'd in prose, him whom they prais'd in
verse:

Even they shall now their partial error see,
Shall shun thy writings, like thy company
And to thy books shall ope their eyes no more,
Than to thy person they would do their door.
Nor thou the justice of the world disown,
That leaves thee thus an outcast, and alone:
For tho' in law, to murder be to kill,
In equity the murder's in the will.
Then whilst with coward hand you stab a name,
And try at least t' assassinate our fame;
Like the first bold assassin's be thy lot,
Ne'er be thy guilt forgiven, or forgot:
But as thou hat'st, be hated by mankind;
And with the emblem of thy crooked mind,
Mark'd on thy back, like Cain, by God's own hand,
Wander, like him, accursed through the land.

Verses occasion'd by reading the Essay on Man,
first Part.

GOn, great genius, with thy bold design,
And prose's strength with verse's softness
Teach us the wise, the necessary skill, [join:
To search the heart, and curb the headstrong will.
No more let pride's delusive arts prevail,
And prejudice decide where reason's fail.
Of reason's self assign the just extent;
Nor let her aim beyond what nature meant;
Eter-

*Eternal laws have fix'd her bounded sway,
Nor can she from her stated limits stray.
Shall mortals strive to know what heav'n denies?
Or view immensity with purblind eyes?
Instruct eternal wisdom how to reign,
And count each link of the almighty chain?
Vain creatures, own your weak, dependent state,
Nor hope to pry into th' abyss of fate:
Content with the small share of good possess,
Ad well your parts, and leave to heav'n the rest.*

*Verses by a Clergyman's Son (said to be but 8
Years old) on his Sister's breaking a Drink-
ing-Glass.*

SEE, sister, in this shatter'd glass,
The fate of many a pretty lass!
Woman like glass is frail and weak,
As apt to slide, as apt to break.
Guard therefore every step with caution;
For just as glass is reputation:
Both broke to pieces with one falling,
For ever lost, and past recalling.

The Retired Patriot.

ENOUGH to glory and his country giv'n,
The pious hero now aspires to heav'n;
Quits the eternal round of noise and care,
And bids his soul for calmer joys prepare.
A second *Scipio* he from state retires;
His breast the love of simple nature fires.
Triumphant greatness! more illustrious far,
Than all the glories of victorious war.
There the proud madman boasts in hostile blood;
But here the peaceful victor seeks his God;
Asserts imperial reason's noble sway,
And teaches rebel passions to obey;
Lord of himself each night the sage can say,
Repose my soul, for I have liv'd to-day.
Serene and calm amidst the storms of fate,
He bids his thoughts on God and nature wait;
The beauteous face of smiling earth surveys,
And wrapt in wonder, sings his maker's praise.

Each verdant plant, each fragrant herb that
grows,
The great *Jehova's* forming wisdom shows:
How each bright stem its species will produce,
Each vein, each fibre has its proper use;
How the male plant impregns the softer kind,
And their joint beauties in the sons we find.
Jehova hung the radiant orbs on high,
Pois'd the brute earth in air, and arch'd the sky.
Jehova gave the sun his piercing ray,
To glad dull mortals, and to rule the day;
To call each secret seed from nature's womb,
Mature the birth, and swell the fragrant bloom.
Jehova lent the moon her paler light,
To cheer the darkling horrors of the night:
The magic queen asserts her sway below,
And makes reluctant waters ebb and flow.
Jehova paints the plains with various hue,
Scoops the low vale, exalts the hill to view,
And bids the purling stream its winding
course pursue.

The Counsellor.

TO make the knave seem what he is, and
draw

The injur'd from th' oppressor's harpy claw,
With wholesome laws wild licence to confine,
These are the hero's arts, and these are mine.
There are ('tis true) who have their virtue sold,
And barter'd honesty for sordid gold:
But let not such vile guilty wretches claim
The venerable pleader's sacred name,
Who basely prostitute their venal voice,
Compounds of dullness, avarice, and noise:
But the true pleader was design'd by fate
The constant refuge of th' unfortunate.

Such *Tully* was, when on his golden tongue
The life and safety of *Ligarius* hung.
Breathing revenge the angry judge appears,
With resolution fixt, and partial ears,
The cause already judg'd reluctant hears.
And now where every other motive fails,
The soothing charm of eloquence prevails;
Each part it warms, and actuates the whole,
Plays round the heart, and steals upon the soul.
Great *Tully* speaks, nor fails he to relate
How mercy's e'er the darling of the great:
How many a coward has a battle won;
But to forgive's the brave man's task alone.
How vict'ries fortune more than merit prove;
But he who pardons seems to rival *Jove*.

And see, the gentle arts his rage allay;
See how his yielding soul dissolves away.
See his obdurate heart to pity melt,
Softer than ever tender virgins felt.

So when bleak *Boreas* on his frozen wings
The dreadful winter's gloomy season brings;
When the frost whitens the descending rains,
Stiffens each field, each moving water chains,
And with transparent crystal glasses all the
plains;

On the hard waves the wanton sun-beams play,
And gently kiss the stubborn frost away.

Advice to a Young Lady.

THE counsel of a friend, *Belinda*, hear,
Too roughly kind, to please a lady's ear;
Unlike the flatteries of a lover's pen,
Such truths as women seldom learn from men;
Nor think I praise you ill, when thus I show,
What female vanity might fear to know:
Some merit's mine, to dare to be sincere,
But greater yours, sincerity to bear,

Hard is the fortune, that your sex attends,
Women, like princes, find no real friends;
All who approach them, their own ends pursue,
Lovers, and ministers, are never true!
Hence oft from reason, heedless beauty strays,
And the most trusted guide, the most betrays.
Hence by fond dreams of fancied power amus'd,
When most you tyrannize, you're most abus'd.

What is your sex's latest, earliest care,
Your heart's supreme ambition? to be fair.
For this the toilet ev'ry hour employs,
Hence all the toils of dress, and all the joys!
For this, hands, lips and eyes, are put to school,
And each instructed feature has its rule;

X

And

And yet, how few have learnt when this is given,

Not to disgrace the partial boon of heaven;
How few with all their pride of form can move,
How few are lovely, nature form'd to love!

Do you, my fair, endeavour to possess
An elegance of mind, as well as dress;
Be that your ornament, and know to please,
By graceful nature's unaffected ease.
Nor make to dang'rous wit a vain pretence,
But wisely rest content with modest sense;
For wit like wine, intoxicates the brain,
Too strong for feeble woman to sustain;
Of those who claim it, more than half have none,

And half of those who have it, are undone.

Be still superior to your sex's arts,
Nor think dishonestly a proof of parts,
For you the plainest, is the wisest rule,
A cunning woman is a knavish fool:
Be good yourself, nor think another's shame
Can raise your merit, or adorn your fame.
Prudes rail at whores, as statesmen in disgrace,
At ministers, because they wish their place.
Virtue is amiable, mild, serene,
Without all beauty, and all peace within.
The honour of a prude is rage and scorn,
'Tis ugliness, in its most frightful form.
Fiercely it stands, defying gods and men,
As fiery monsters guard a giant's den.

Seek to be good, but aim not to be great,
A woman's noblest station is retreat;
Her fairest virtues fly from publick sight,
Domestick worth, that shuns too great a light.

To rougher man, ambition's task resign,
'Tis ours in senates, or in courts to shine:
To labour for a sunk corrupted state,
Or dare the rage of envy, and be great;
One only care your gentle breasts should move,
Th' important business of your life is love.
To this great point, direct your constant aim,
This makes your happiness, and this your fame.

Be never temperance with passion join'd,
Love not at all, or else be fondly kind.

In this extream alone, can truly bless,
The virtue of a lover is excess.
Contemn the little pride of giving pain,
Nor think that conquest justifies disdain;
Short is the period of insulting pow'r,
Offended *Cupid* finds his vengeful hour;
Soon he'll resume the empire that he gave,
And soon the tyrant shall become the slave.

Bless'd is the maid, and worthy to be bless'd,
Whose soul entire's, by him she loves, possess'd,
Feels ev'ry vanity in fondness lost,
And asks no power, but that of pleasing most.
Here is the bliss, in sweet return to prove
The honest warmth of undissembled love.
For her, inconstant man might cease to range,
And gratitude forbid desire to change.

Thus I, *Belinda*, would your charms improve,
And form your heart to all the arts of love.
The task were harder to secure my own,
Against the pow'r of those already known.

For well you twist the secret chains that bind,
With gentle force, the captivated mind;
Skill'd ev'ry soft attraction to employ,
Each flatt'ring hope, and each alluring joy.
I own your genius, and from you receive
The rules of pleasing, which to you I give.

The 38th Chapter of Job, Paraphras'd.

GIRD up thy loins, *thou offspring of the clay*,
And hear what the omnipotent shall say.
Prepare thy brightest faculties, attend
To those mysterious questions he'll demand.
Where was thy being, with what figure clad,
When the foundation of the world was laid?
What pow'r was that, which stretch'd the

meas'ring line,

And modell'd *Chaos*, full of great design?
What architect contriv'd the wond'rous frame,
Or form'd the pillars to uphold the same?
When beauteous order first appear'd in view,
And virgin nature no transgression knew;
When the harmonious course of orbs began,
And rising stars in joyful consort sung?
Can'st thou declare what bounds the rowling tide,
And checks the surges of an ocean's pride?
What makes the flux, or what revolving force
Holds in the reins of Neptune's foaming horse,
That he shou'd in the wat'ry circus stay?
A task too hard for chance, or human sway.
Who gave the morning-light resplendent wings?
Or first unseal'd the heads of bubb'ling springs?
Shew me the place where wand'ring ghosts
repair,

When they're expell'd their habitations here.
Has death reveal'd to thee his dark abode?
Or hast thou in the vale of shadows trod?
Whence springs the light? where do those
treasures lie

That shade the earth, and darken all the sky?
Who can the source of these great wonders
know,

But he that makes the hail and fleecy snow,
And lofty scatters light'ning thro' the worlds
below?

From him the tender herbs, and budding flow'rs
Receive the welcome drops of genial show'rs.
'Tis he that sends the late and early rains
On fields untill'd, and distant fruitless plains.
Come tell me, puny mortal, tell me where,
The frost is gender'd? who the mighty fire?
What lulls the fluid magazines a-sleep,
And paves with crystal the cerulean deep?
Can'st thou withhold the stars celestial force,
Or teach *Arcturus*' sons a juster course?
Explain their motions, in what tracts they tread,
And how on earth they bounteous influence shed?
Who fills the pregnant bottles of the skies,
And bids the mists, and dusky vapours rise?
Hast thou dominion o'er the rushing storm?
Will burricanes to thy great voice conform?
Try if the thunder will obey thy nod,
And scourge a wicked nation like a god.
Divulge his name, who did the heart create,
And made it wisdom's, lovely wisdom's seat.

Is it not he, that cloaths the beauteous grass,
And gives the lillies their unspotted dress?
What lib'ral hand affords the lions food,
When that they roar for hunger thro' the wood?
He feeds the ravens when with dol'rous cry
From field to field with fruitless search they fly.
Then own his pow'r, who can these works
perform,

And trust secure in his almighty arm.
For they, who place their confidence in him,
Shall never be repuls'd, nor put to shame.

To the Rev. Dr. Freind, on his quitting Westminster-School. By Stephen Duck.

IF void of art my languid verse appears,
Forgive, O Friend, the bard that sings in tears.

Rude are the lays which only grief adorns,
And dull the muses when *Apollo* mourns.
When science trembles o'er *Minerva's* shrine,
To see her fav'rite priest his charge resign.—
Yet why should grief debase his glorious name?
Or blast the bays his merits justly claim?
No venal view his noble temper sways;
He quits with honour what he kept with praise.
As some wise leader in successful wars,
Worn out with age, and cover'd o'er with scars,
Reigns the post he bravely hath sustain'd,
Crown'd with the palm his former valour gain'd;
So thou, paternal sage, may'st thou repose,
Nor seek new laurels to adorn thy brows.
Review thy toils, and see what polish'd peers
Honour thy forming hand, and studious cares.
Let learned *Carteret*, elegant of taste,
Confess the mould in which his mind was cast.
Let *Harvey's* muse her tutor's worth proclaim,
And *Pelham's* royal trust declare thy fame;
Pelham, in whose capacious soul we find
The scholar, statesman, and the patriot join'd.
Nor shall the tender plants that round thee stand,
E'er prove ungrateful to the planter's hand:
Water'd by thee, their well fix'd roots extend,
Their branches flourish, and the fruits ascend,
While pleasing hope with expectation smiles,
To reap the future product of thy toils:
Intent to see thy pupils shining forth,
Whose actions soon shall better speak thy
worth;
When in the train of senators they come
Refin'd with all the arts of *Greece* and *Rome*:
Whilst in each act their prudent counsels shew
Their master's loyalty and learning too.
Thus have thy precepts made thy province shine,
And ev'n *Minerva's Athens* yield to thine.

Verses spoken to Dr. Freind, in Westminster-School, Feb. 6, 1732-3. being the Day of the annual Feast of the Gentlemen educated there.

Udica jam tristes mittunt certamina Musæ,
Plestræque præfago muta dolore jacent.
O Decus & column rostrum, alloquimurne su-
Te, pater? extremâ conspicimusne vice præmum

Nec dabitur possit pendere loquentis ab ore,
Et doctos avidâ combibere aure sonos?
Quales Cecropiæ poterant, Latæque Camæenæ,
Edere, vel sumtâ Cynthius ipse lyrâ.
At tu mirantes circumfer lætus ocellos,
Ut decorat notam splendidus ordo domum!
Utrique ut sedcant, quos doctæ Palladis artes
Eloqui exornant, consiliiisque graves!
Quos omnes teneris tua dextra effinxerat annis,
Crevit & in laudes æmula turba tuas.
Jam tibi cum præsens, ipsoque in limine portus,
Cum prope decursi meta laboris adest;
Has tua prima preces, tua cura novissima fundunt;
Hæc tecum, hæc abiens publica vota cape:
Dii tibi dent longo partam sudore quietem,
Extremosque velint lenius ire dies.

SOME till the ground, and some observe
the sky;

And various studies human wants supply.
In council these, and those excel in arms;
A *Virgil* raises, and a *Tully* warms.
But what deserves the man, who skilful trains
Our youth? what owes our country to his pains?
He makes their virtue, and their mind his care;
On him depends the spring, on him the year.
O *Freind*, to thee what can we e'er repay?
The thought of parting damps this joyful day.
Guess at the filial duty, on our part,
By the paternal earnings of thy heart.

The famous nurse of *Jove* was made a star;
Old *Chiron* too does equal glory share:
They by their pupils with the gods were plac'd,
And thro' all ages with just honour grac'd.
And thou, our master, be thy worth express'd,
To future times, as now it stands confess'd.
Survey thy scholars, who adorn the state;
Nor with less lustre shine in thy retreat.

On the Busto's in her Majesty's Hermitage.

HOW are these venerable sages grac'd,
To have their Busto's in this temple plac'd!
And with what nice discernment does the *Queen*
Chuse out fit worthies to adorn her scene!
They all, or sciences abstruse explain, [tain.
Check lawless power, and human rights main-
Religion's rules on nature built define,
Or christian revelation prove divine:
All suit her taste so much for sense profound,
True learning fam'd, and for religion sound:
Here they'll acquire an everlasting name,
By *Caroline* consign'd to deathless fame;
Who'll with these sages long herself out-live,
And to all future queens a pattern give;
To her descendants most remote will show,
That to such worthies princes homage owe;
Should genuine science study to acquire,
To the most useful characters aspire,
Trace reason's rules, abuse of power disdain,
Christian religion as divine, maintain,
And by such models think, and act, and reign. }



The GENTLEMAN'S Monthly Intelligencer.

MARCH, 1733.

THURSDAY, March 1.



At the Assizes at *Nor-
thampton*, *William All-
cock* received Sentence
of Death for murdering
his Wife on the
24th of *August* last, on
the Road (near *Pilsgate*, in the Pa-
rish of *Barnack*,) as he was carrying
her to *Colchester* from *Bourn* in *Lin-
colnshire*, where he had left her for
15 Years to be maintained by the
Parish.

At the Assizes at *Reading* (which
ended the Day before) *Richard Sim-
mons*, for Sodomy, was ordered to
stand in the Pillory, once at *Wantage*,
and once at *Abingdon*, and to be two
Years imprisoned.

The Assizes at *Hertford*, and at
Oxford, prov'd to be Maiden Assizes,
no Person being capitally convicted.

SATURDAY, 3.

Joseph Dolphin was capitally con-
victed of Felony and Burglary, at the
Assizes for the County of *Essex*.

His Majesty was pleased to pro-
mise his most gracious Pardon, for
the better Discovery and bringing to
Justice the Person or Persons con-
cerned in the Murder which was
committed on the 4th Day of *Feb.*
last in *Tanfield Court* in the *Temple*,
to any one or more of them, except
Sarah Malcom; and as a further En-
couragement, the two Societies of
the *Temple* likewise promise, that any
Person or Persons that shall discover
any other besides the aforesaid *Sarah*

Malcom, concerned in the said Mur-
der, so that they will make a full Dis-
covery, shall receive a Reward for
each Person so convicted, of 100*l.*

MONDAY, 5.

Eight of the condemn'd Malefac-
tors were executed this Day at *Ty-
burn*. (See p. 96.)

WEDNESDAY, 7.

This Day *Sarah Malcom*, who
was condemn'd for the Murders in
the *Temple*, (See p. 93.) was car-
ried from *Newgate* in a Cart, about
Ten in the Morning, down the *Old-
Bailey*, and up *Fleetstreet*, to the
Place of Execution facing *Mitre-
Court*. She was dress'd in a black
Gown, white Apron, Sarfenet
Hood, and black Gloves, and was
attended by the Rev. Dr. *Middleton*
of *St. Bride's*, and the Rev. Mr.
Piddington of *St. Bartholomew* the
Great, and the Ordinary of *Newgate*.
At the Place of Execution she seem-
ed very penitent and devout, often
talking to Mr. *Piddington*, and inti-
mated to the Populace that she had
delivered a genuine Account to Dr.
Middleton, Mr. *Piddington*, and Mr.
Ingram, sealed up the Night before,
which contained her whole Confessi-
on, in three Sheets of Paper, which
she desired Mr. *Piddington* might
print. (See this Confession p. 149.)
She was very desirous to see her
Master Mr. *Kerrel*, and look'd about
for him, whom she acquitted of all
Manner of Aspersions or Imputati-
ons

ons laid on him at her Tryal, but confess'd nothing concerning the Murder. After she had talked some Time with the Ministers, as she was going to be turn'd off, she fainted away, and was some Time before she was brought to her Senses; but being afterwards recovered, after a short Stay, she was executed. (See her Trial at large, p. 139.)

At *Cambridge* Assizes two Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, for robbing 2 Women on the Highway.

At *Gloucester* Assizes *Richard Flackson*, for stealing a Mare, and *John Turner* for cutting Cloth off the Racks, receiv'd Sentence of Death; but were both repriev'd.

FRIDAY 9.

At *Rochester* Assizes for *Kent*, the 3 following Persons were capitally convicted, viz. *Joseph Corkin*, for robbing the Passengers of the *Dartford* Stage-Coach on *Blackbeath*; and *James-Abraham* and *John Marshal*, for Burglary.

SATURDAY, 10.

Mr. Corbett a Counsellor near 60 Years old, shot himself dead with a Pistol in at his Mouth, at his Lodgings against the *New Church* in the *Strand*: No Account could be given of the Reason of committing this Act, excepting it was the Apprehension of a Fit of the Stone coming upon him.

Isaac and *Thomas Hallam* were convicted at *Lincoln* Assizes, of the following barbarous Murders, viz. about two Months ago these Wretches meeting the Post-Boy near that City, flopt him, and making him blow his Horn, told him that was his Death Peal, and then cut his and his Horse's Throat; and afterwards robbed and murdered *Mr. Wright*, a young Man, in a Chaise, by cutting his Throat, and almost his Head off. They were sentenc'd to be hung in Chains.

MONDAY, 12.

At *Thetford* Assizes, for the County of *Norfolk*, *John Walker* for a Rob-

bery at *Downham*, and *Elizabeth Platford* for House-Breaking, received Sentence of Death.

WEDNESDAY, 14.

His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales* was present at the Debates in the House of Commons; as was likewise a great Number of the Nobility and Foreign Ministers: There was likewise the greatest Concourse of People in *Westminster-Hall*, the Court of *Requests*, the *Lobby*, &c. that has been known for many Years.

At the Assizes at *York* 5 Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. *John Sill* for Horse-stealing; *William Robinson*, alias *Thomson*, for cheating People of Meat and Drink by fictitious Stories, and escaping from a Publick House in *Durham*, when under Commitment for an Impostor, and for stealing a Mare; *Richard Ellis*, for Burglary; *George Smith*, for breaking the Goal; and *Elizabeth Caliel*, alias *Porter*, for Burglary and Shop-lifting.

One Man was condemn'd at *Nottingham* for Horse stealing.

THURSDAY, 15.

Was held a General Court of the Bank of *England*, when they agreed to a Dividend of 2 and $\frac{1}{4}$ per Cent. for the half Year ending at *Lady Day*.

At *Bury St. Edmond's* two Men receiv'd Sentence of Death, viz. *Samuel Partridge* for a Robbery on the Highway, and *Samuel Kingsburg* for breaking open and robbing a Shop at *Ipswich*.

FRIDAY, 16.

Four Men were condemn'd at *Taunton*, viz. two for Horse-stealing, one for a Rape on a Girl of 9 Years old, and one for picking a Pocket; and a Woman was condemn'd for the Murder of her Bastard Child, who was order'd to be executed; but the 4 Men were repriev'd.

Copy of a Letter from the Mayor, Magistrates and Inhabitants of the Borough of *Wareham* in *Dorset*, to *Thomas Towers* and *Nathaniel Gould*,

Gould, Esq; their Representatives
in Parliament.

SIRS,

Although we are later in our Application to you than the rest of the Boroughs of *England* have been, in addressing to their Members for Protection against an Extension of the Excise, yet are we not less zealous than the warmest of them upon this Occasion, nor less apprehensive of the mischievous Consequences which must inevitably attend any farther Extension of the Laws of Excise.

It is the true Characteristick of a free People to be govern'd by such Laws only as they consent to, and the Liberty of this Country consists entirely in the free Choice of our own Representatives; but when an Increase of Excise Officers, in the Nomination of the Crown, shall subject every Tradesman in *England* to their Will and Pleasure, and unjust Influence, by having it in their Power rigorously to assert the Severity, or Partiality to mitigate the Penalties of such oppressive Laws; it will be impossible to preserve that Freedom in Elections which our Constitution requires; so that the Minister whoever he is, that happens to be at the Head of the Revenue, must have the absolute Nomination of most of the Members, by the Means of these his low and under Agents.

When Excises were first granted, the Pretence was specious, being given to purchase from the Crown a very dangerous Prerogative; but since the Reason now alledg'd is only to prevent certain Frauds committed in the Collection of the Revenue (which it is doubtful whether this will remedy, and certain other Methods might prevent) we think a bare Possibility of guarding against Frauds is not a sufficient Reason to introduce so dangerous an Experiment.

We intreat and require you therefore, as you value your own and our Liberties, to attend diligently and op-

pose strenuously this Proposition in every Step it shall take in the House; nor let any Change the Projector in it may be necessitated to make, nor any Disguise he may artfully put it into, seduce you into a Consent to it; for we that have chosen you are zealously against it; and we doubt not but you will have a just Regard to what comes recommended so unanimously to you, from

Your Friends, and Humble Servants.

SATURDAY, 17.

At *Hereford* Assizes, *William Wilson* and *William Robinson* were capitally convicted of Forgery and Perjury, they being produced as Evidence at the last Assizes to prove certain Writings which they knew to be false, forged, and counterfeited, and swore the same to be the Handwriting of a Gentleman deceas'd, whose Name was subscribed thereto; which (if their Evidence had prevailed) would have dispossest'd the next Heir at Law of an Estate of 150 *l. per Ann.* This Forgery and Perjury was detected at the last Assizes by Mr. Justice *Probyn*, who caused them both to be committed. *Wilson* was taken out of the *Fleet* Prison, and *Robinson* out of *Woodstreet* Compter, and carried down to *Hereford*, in order to accomplish their villainous Intention.

TUESDAY, 20.

Advice from *Liverpool*. Upon reading the Letter in the *Daily-Courant* of the 14th Instant, aspersing the Merchants of this Kingdom in general, in a very indecent and unjust Manner, we caused it to be publickly burnt this Evening, a great Number of Merchants and Traders being present, by the Hands of *Michael Rowell*, who hang'd some of the Rebels in the Year 1715, and after it we drank the Healths of the King, Queen, and Royal Family, and all worthy Opposers to any General Excise.

WEDNES-

Ecclesiastical PROMOTIONS in MARCH, 1733. 159

WEDNESDAY, 21.

At the Assizes at *Kingston* for *Surry*, *Henry Purcell* for House-Breaking, *James Clerk* for stealing a Mare, and *Thomas Clerk*, convicted on 5 Indictments for Horse-Stealing; receiv'd Sentence of Death: but were all three repriev'd for Transportation.

His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and gave the Royal Assent to,

An Act for punishing Mutiny and Desertion, &c.

An Act to indemnify Persons who have omitted to qualify themselves for Employments, or Offices, by taking the Oaths, &c. and allowing them further Time for that Purpose.

An Act for allowing further Time for the Inrollment of Deeds and Wills made by *Papists*, and for Relief of *Protestant* Purchasers and Lessees.

An Act for obviating a Doubt which may arise upon the *English Law Act*, (which commences on the 26th Inst.)

An Act for the free Importation and Exportation of Jewels and precious Stones.

One relating to the Navigation of the River *Dun*; one for rebuilding *St. George's Church* in *Southwark*, as one of the 50 new Churches: And to 4 private Acts.

THURSDAY, 22.

At a general Court of the *S. S. Company*, it was resolved, That Notice be given to the several Bondholders, that the Company will pay off, at *Michaelmas* next, all such Bonds as shall not be brought in on or before the 25th Day of *May* next to be exchanged for new Bonds, carrying Interest after the Rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per Cent. per Ann. and that the Directors be empowered to make Use of their common Seal for that Purpose. That the Court of Directors do forthwith apply to Parliament for the necessary Powers for putting in Execution the Scheme for dividing the present Capital of the *S. S. Stock*, three Fourths into Annuities, and the remaining fourth Part to be the

Trading Stock of the Company: That the Consideration of the Proposal made by the King of *Spain's* Agent, for giving the Company an Equivalent in Lieu of their Right of sending an annual Ship to the *South Seas*, be postpon'd till after the said Division of the Stock.

A Survey was order'd to be taken of several old Houses in *St. Anne's-Lane* near the *Old Palace-Yard, Westminster*, in order to prosecute the Earl of *Burlington's* Plan of an Edifice for the Reception of the two Houses of Parliament, pursuant to a late Address of the Hon. House of Commons.

MONDAY, 26.

This Evening the *Daily-Courant* was publickly burnt by the Hands of Mr. *John Hooper*, the common Hangman, at *Temple-Bar*, for containing false and scandalous Reflexions on the Merchants and Traders of this City, for their Opposition to the Excise.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

Tho. Woore, M. A. presented by the Lord Chancellor to the Rectory of *St. Michael* in *Gloucester*, worth 200 l. per Ann.

William Elliot, M. A. by his said Lordship, to the Rectory of *St. John Baptist* in the City aforesaid, reckon'd worth 300 l. per Ann.

Mr. *Morse*, domestick Chaplain to the Duke of *Kent*, presented by his Grace to the Rectory of *Horkley-Magna* in *Essex*.

Tho. Tryce, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Downeton* in *Herefordshire*, reckon'd worth 250 l. per Ann. by the Lord Chancellor.

Dr. *Trapp*, to the Living of *Harlington* alias *Arlington* in *Middlesex*, by the late Lord Viscount *Bolingbroke*.

Mr. *Aubrey*, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Ellington* in *Huntingtonshire*, vacant by the Death of Mr. *Allen*.

Richard

Richard Roche, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Locking* in *Somersetshire*.

Nathaniel Troughton, M. A. to the Rectory of *Baxterley* in *Warwickshire*. These 3 last presented by the Lord Chancellor.

Mr. Turner, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Worlington*, in the County of *Dorset* and Diocese of *Bristol*.

Michael Blackbourne, M. A. to the Vicarage of *Taunton* in the County of *Somerset*, by the Lord Chancellor.

Dr. Thomas, Rector of *St. Bennet Paul's-Wbarf*, chosen Lecturer of *St. Anne's Westminster*, in the room of *Dr. Bundy*, who resign'd.

Mr. Le Plange presented by the Lord Chancellor to the Vicarage of *Rockingham* in *Shropshire*.

Mr. Jones, Chaplain to the Lord Viscount *Lisburne*, to the Vicarage of *Tregaron* in the County of *Cardigan*, by the Bishop of *St. David's*.

Mr. John Pember, one of the Prebendaries of *St. David's*, made Chancellor in the said Cathedral, by the said Bishop.

Mr. Church appointed by *Dr. Pellington* to be Reader of the Morning and Evening Service at *St. Anne's Westminster*.

John Baron, M. A. Dean of *Norwich*, made D. D. by the Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

A Dispensation passed the Seals for *Mr. Adam Batty*, Chaplain to the Earl of *Wilmington*, to hold the Rectory of *St. John Clerkenwell*, in *Middlesex*, together with the Rectory of *Buckland* in *Hertfordshire*.

Mr. Charles Huet presented by the Lord Chancellor to the Rectory of *St. Mary's* in *Stafford*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

Lord Harrington chosen a Governor of the *Charter House*, in the room of the late Earl of *Pembroke*.

The Earl of *Pembroke* chosen High-Steward of *Salisbury*, in the room

of the late Earl his Father.

Miss Sarah Pit, third Daughter of the late *George Pit*, of *Shroton* in the County of *Dorset*, Esq; eldest Son of *Thomas Pit*, Esq; formerly Governor of *Fort St. George* in the *East-Indies*, appointed a Maid of Honour to her Majesty, in the room of *Mrs. Poyntz*.

Robert Coke, Esq; Brother to the Lord *Lowell*, appointed Vice-Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household, in the room of Lord *William Beauchamp*, deceased.

George Woodward, Esq; appointed Envoy Extraordinary to the Kingdom and Republick of *Poland*.

William Masterman, Esq; appointed by the Lord *Raymond*, Master of the *Crown-Office*, in the room of *Edward Bellamy*, Esq; deceased.

Sir Thomas Saunderson, Knt. appointed High Steward of the Manor of *Kirton* in the County of *Lincoln*, one of the Manors of the Duchy of *Lancaster*.

Thomas Lothbury, Esq; made Cornet of a Troop of Horse on the *Irish Establishment*.

Members of Parliament chosen since the List in our Magazine for February.

For *Chester*, *Sir Charles Bunbury*, Bart. in the room of *Sir Thomas Grosvenor*, deceased. The other Member is *Sir Robert Grosvenor*, Bart.

For *Chichester*, *Sir Tho. Pendergraft*, in the room of Lord *William Beauchamp*, deceased.

For *Brackley*, *George Lee*, L. L. D. in the room of *William Egerton*, Esq; deceased.

For *Ipswich*, *William Wollaston*, Esq;.

For *Rosshire* in *Scotland*, *John Munro*, Esq; in the room of General *Charles Ross*.

Sir John Heathcote, Bart. is Member for *Bodmyn* in *Cornwal*, and not for *St. Germans*.

The present Members for *St. Germans* are *Richard Elliot* and *Dudley Rider*, Esqs; in the room of *Sidney Godolphin*.

Godolphin, Esq; and Sir Gilbert Heathcote, Bart. deceased.

George Crowle, Esq; lately made one of the Commissioners of the Victualling Office, was re-elected for Kingston upon Hull, without Opposition.

N. B. When any new Member is set down in our Magazine, as chosen in the room of another, who is dead, or whose Seat is otherwise vacant; turn to the County, City, or Borough in the List, and mark the Page where the new Member is said to be chosen for such County, City, or Borough; by which Means the List may be preserv'd as exact and compleat as any Thing of the Kind can be.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

Edward Cope Hopton, Esq; eldest Son of Richard Hopton, of Cannon-Frome in Herefordshire, Esq; married to Miss Brigenshaw, a young Lady of 30,000 l. Fortune.

John Simpson of Rochester, Esq; to Miss Farmer, Daughter to Captain Farmer, of Maidstone in Kent.

— Winstanly, of Leicestershire, Esq; to Miss Prideaux, Daughter of the late Sir Edmund Prideaux.

George Venable, of Staines, Esq; to Miss Edworth, Daughter and sole Heiress of John Edworth, of Kingston upon Thames, Esq; a young Lady of 6,000 l. and 200 l. per Ann. Fortune.

Charles Palmer, Esq; a Gentleman of a plentiful Estate in the County of Wilts, to Miss Blake of Hatton-Garden.

William Webb, of Derbyshire, Esq; to Miss Baven, of St. Clement's Dane.

Robert Cbester, Esq; to Miss Thornton of Leicester-Fields, a young Lady of 1,800 l. Fortune.

Henry Pye, of Farringdon in Berks, Esq; a Gentleman of 3,000 l. per Ann. to Mrs. Warren, Sister to the Lady of Richard Aston, of Wadley, Esq;

Thomas Hanmer, Esq; a near Rela-

tion of Sir Thomas Hanmer, Bart. to the eldest Daughter of the Lord Viscount Percival.

Mr. Waring, only Son of Brigadier Waring, to Miss Humphreys, Granddaughter of Sir William Humphreys, Bart. a young Lady of 20,000 l. Fortune.

John Drake, Esq; to Miss Long, Sister to Cornet Long, of the first Troop of Horse Guards.

Sir John Ellis, to Miss Barns of Great Chelsea, a young Lady of 12,000 l. Fortune.

The Lady of the Lord Anne Hamilton, (Brother to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton) safely deliver'd of a Son, at his House at Kensington.

The Lady of Sir William Yonge, Knight of the Bath, and one of the Lords of the Treasury, safely delivered of a Son, at his House in Pall-Mall.

The Lady of Sir William St. Quintin, safely delivered of a Son, at the House of Sir John Thompson, her Father, in Savage-Gardens.

DEATHS.

Sir Joseph Spence, formerly an eminent Hamburgh Merchant of this City; at Colebrook.

William Lamb, M. D. aged 75; at York.

Thomas Brayfield, Esq; Deputy-Warden of the Fleet.

Cap Richard Rawlings, one of the Directors of the Mill. Bank; at Bath.

John Warren, Esq; an eminent West-India Merchant.

Major Robinson in Hanover Square.

William Blunden, Esq; at Basingstoke.

Capt. John Hudson, at Woolwich.

Thomas Wright, Esq; formerly a Water-gilder, who has left 500 l. per Ann. to a poor Woman, his Relation, and 100 l. to each of the Charity-Schools belonging to St. Anne's, Aldersgate, and St. Michael's, Foster-Lane.

Samuel Bulkly, Esq; at *Hackney*.

— *Gundy*, Esq; at *Mr. Lynn's* near *Hyde-Park* Corner, in the 116th Year of his Age, reputed worth upwards of 100,000 *l*.

Sir William Smithson, Bart. formerly Member of Parliament for *Nottinghamshire*.

George Hearne, Esq; at his Seat in *Lancashire*, possessed of an Estate of 4000 *l. per Ann.*

The Lady *Wilson*. Relict of *Sir Thomas Wilson*, of *Wiltshire*; at the *Bath*.

Capt. Frome, an old-experienced Officer belonging to the Army.

The Lady *Lawson*, Relict of *Sir Theodore Lawson*, Bart. in the 92d Year of her Age; at the *Bath*.

The only surviving Son of *Robert Hammond*, Esq; in *Spring-Gardens*.

William Mason, Esq; a young Gentleman of a plentiful Estate in the County of *Somerset*; at the *Bath*.

The Rev. *Mr. Cooper*, Rector of *Harlington* in *Middlesex*.

The Lady *Gore*, in *Greek-street*, *Sebo*.

John Crayford, Esq; at *Uxbridge*.

John Thornbury, Esq; formerly an eminent Merchant of this City; at *Chebbunt* in *Hertfordshire*.

Edward Bellamy, Esq; one of the Benchers of the *Inner-Temple*, Master of the *Crown-Office*, and Auditor-General of the *Dutchy of Lancaster*.

Mr. Alderman Carr, suddenly, at *St. Alban's*. He was smoking his Pipe in his Chair, and seemingly in good Health, about half an Hour before he died.

John Shelton, of *Worcestershire*, Esq; at *Kensington Gravel-Pits*.

Mr. Thomas Page, a very noted Stationer, on *Tower-Hill*.

The Lady *Cbild*, Relict of *Sir Caesar Cbild*, of *Woodford Bridge*, Bt.

Sir Robert Farnese, Bart. one of the Knights of the Shire for the County of *Kent*.

Thomas Stuart, Esq; Nephew of *Sir Archibald Stuart*, a *Scotch* Baronet.

James Young, Esq; at his House near *Carnaby-Market*, who was lately come of Age, and to an Estate of 1000 *l. per Ann.* He died in his Chair, as he was at Breakfast.

Mrs. Jane Egerton, descended from the antient Family of *Sir Henry Egerton*, of *Heaton-Hall* in *Cheeshire*, Bt.

Thomas Beake, Esq; one of the Managers of the *Charitable Corporation*.

Sir James Woodward, formerly an eminent *Turkey Merchant*.

Miss Gay, eldest Daughter of *Rob. Gay*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Bath*.

John Roberts, Esq; formerly Governor of *St. Helena*.

The Right Hon. *Robert Raymond*, Lord *Raymond*, Lord Chief Justice of the *King's Bench*, and one of the Governors of the *Charter-House*; of a Fit of the Stone. In 1710, the 9th of *Queen Anne*, his Lordship was appointed her Solicitor-General; and in 1720, the 6th of *King George I.* was made Attorney-General. On the 31st of *Jan.* 1724, he was called to the Degree of a Serjeant at Law, and the next Day was made one of the Justices of the *King's Bench*. On the 7th of *Jan.* 1725, he was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Great Seal upon the Resignation of *Thomas Parker* Earl of *Macclesfield*, Lord High Chancellor of *Great Britain*; and on the 28th of *Feb.* ensuing, he was appointed Lord Chief Justice of the *King's Bench*, in the room of *Sir John Pratt*, deceased. On the 29th of *June* 1730, he was elected one of the Governors of the *Charter-house*, in the room of *Thomas Lord Trevor*, deceased; and on the 18th of *Jan.* 1731, the 4th of *King George II.* he was advanc'd to the Dignity of a Peer of *Great Britain*, by the Name, Style and Title of Lord *Raymond*, Baron of *Abbots-Langley* in the County of *Hertford*. His Body being open'd, several Stones

Stones were found in his Bladder, and one of his Kidneys was ulcerated. His Lordship is succeeded in Honour and Estate by his only Son, now Lord *Raymond*, a Minor.

Thomas Salt, Esq; Purveyor to the King's Household.

Samuel Mead, Esq; (Brother to Dr. *Mead*) Counsellor at Law, and an eminent Practitioner in the Court of Chancery.

Mrs. *Mary Calcott*, at her House in St. *Martin's-Lane*, a Maiden Lady, and said to have died worth 40,000 *l*.

Lady *Catherine Frazer*, Daughter to the Earl of *Buchan*, and Widow of Mr. *Frazer*, Advocate; at *Aberdeen*.

Mrs. *Mary Lloyd Vaughan*, aged 95, Great Aunt to the Hon. *Gwyn Vaughan*, Esq; one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Customs in *Scotland*.

The Lady *Charlotte Whitfield*, (in the 84th Year of her Age) Relict of Sir *Christopher Whitfield*, who died of the Wounds he received in the Rebellion, in 1715. She is said to have died worth 130,000 *l*.

Mr. *Thomas Blunt*, the famous Furnisher of Coaches and Horses. He was the Son of the late Mr. *Blunt*, who in the Time of the Rebellion in *Scotland*, offer'd the late King to furnish him with 500 Horses in three Days Time, or upon any emergent Occasion.

The Lady *Werden*, third Wife of Sir *John Werden*, Bart.

Toby Chauncy, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Banbury*.

Marriot Lady *Catbcart*, Daughter of Sir *John Schaw*, Bart.

The Rev. Mr. *Rest*, Curate of St. *Lawrence*, and Preacher of the Thursday Morning Lecture at that Church.

Capt. *Floyer*, Son to the late Sir *Peter Floyer*, the noted and wealthy Refiner of *Foster-Lane*.

The Rev. Dr. *Steadman*, Domestick

Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of *London*, Rector of *Bramshot* in *Hampshire*, and Prebendary of St. *Paul's*.

The Right Hon. the Lord *Blancy*, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*.

Edward Beckham, Esq; formerly a Director of the *East-India Company*: He has left 900 *l*. per Annum to the the Hospital of *Bethlehem*.

Capt. *Feltonkesfield*, who had been in several Campaigns abroad, and had signaliz'd himself gallantly for his Country.

Thomas Hyde, Esq; a Governor of several of the Hospitals of this City.

Omitted in our Last. Sir *Ralph Gore*, Bart. Chancellor of the *Exchequer* in *Ireland*, Speaker of the House of Commons there, and one of the Lords Justices General, and General Governors of that Kingdom.

Persons declared BANKRUPTS.

Christopher Whetberall, of *London*, Merchant.—*John Barnard*, of *Sudbury*, in *Suffolk*, Mercer.—*Henry Gambier*, of *London*, Sworn Broker and Chapman.—*Thomas Low*, of *Heigham*, in the County of the City of *Norwich*, Butcher.—*Joseph Crofier*, late of *Child's-Hill*, of *Hendon*, in *Middlesex*, Victualler and Chapman.—*Thomas Powel*, of St. *Giles's in the Fields*, in *Middlesex*, Meal-Factor.—*Lydia Peck*, Spinster, late of St. *Paul's Church-Yard*, *London*, Milliner.—*Henry Sherman*, of *Witnesham*, in *Suffolk*, Malster.—*John Duell*, of the Parish of St. *Clement Danes*, in *Middlesex*, Chapman.—*Charles Kersting*, late of *Watling-street*, *London*, Merchant.—*James Morgan*, jun. of *Shafton*, in *Dorset*, Tanner.—*Mary Haskins*, of the City of *Bristol*, Widow and Upholster.—*John Barnard*, of *Sudbury*, in the County of *Suffolk*, Mercer.

FROM *Rome*: That his Holiness in a Secret Consistory, created Signior *Riviera* a Cardinal, at the Recommendation of the Chevalier de *S. George*.

From the same Place. Cardinal *Albani*, Chamberlain, has dispatched an Express to *Warsaw*, with Letters to the Bishops, Senators, and other *Grandeess*, exhorting them to unite their Interest in Favour of the Elector of *Saxony* at the ensuing Election.

From *Poland*. The Result of the *Senatus Confilium*, held after the Death of the King, whence the Primate began his Functions of Regent, was as follows, 1. That it shall be insinuated to all the Nuncio's who assisted at the Extraordinary Dyet, that the Assembly ceasing by the Death of the late King of Glorious Memory, they are to return to their own Districts, and report to them, that the Senate hath resolved to dispatch the *Universalia* for the Convocation of the States of the Republick in *April* next, to the End that they may then proceed to the Election of a new King. 2. That it will be forbid upon Pain of Death, to publish any News, Memoirs, or other Pamphlets, whether Manuscript or Printed, which may give room for any Dissension or Troubles. 3. That the Regimentary *Poniatowski* shall continue in the Exercise of that Post over all the Troops of the Crown, and that the other Commanders of the Army shall make a Report to him of all that happens. 4. That it shall be notified by the Vice-Chancellor of the Crown to the Ambassadors, Envoys and Residents of Foreign Powers, that if they have any Thing to propose on the Part of their Masters, they should address themselves by Writing to the Primate, or to the Senate assembled. 5. That an Order shall be sent to the Regimentary, to cause thirty Colours and a Body of Infantry, to march towards *Brandenburg* and *Silesia* in

order to watch the Motions of the Neighbouring Powers.

From *Dresden*. Above 1,000 Protestants who retired from *Poland* are arrived at *Frederickstat* near this City. Private Advices from *Vienna* and *Berlin* intimate, that the Ministers of *France* had declared at both those Courts, that his most Christian Majesty was resolved to maintain the Republick of *Poland* in all her Rights and Privileges of a Free Election of their King, even by Force of Arms, if Occasion should require.

From *Dantzick*. The Reinforcement of our Posts on Frontiers, and doubling our Garrison in the Mouth of the *Vistula*, by Order of the Magistracy, alarm the City, as if a War impended. The *Grandeess* are actually forming private Conventions in their respective Districts; but most of them seem united in this Particular, *viz.* to exclude a Foreigner from the Crown from *Poland*.

From *Paris*. The Letters from *Madrid*, of the 25th ult. do not confirm the Advice which the Marquis de *Castellar* received from *Seville*, concerning the Marquis de *Santa Cruz*; and those written by the Consul of *France* at *Algiers* say, he had made all possible Search to discover the Truth of the Report of that General's being among the Prisoners; and all that he was able to learn, was, that the Day of the Battle, a *Spanish* Commander having received a Shot thro' the Body, and another in the Thigh, fell from his Horse; and that the *Turks* immediately took from him his Cross, Ring, and Cloaths, and afterwards cut off his Head.

From *Berlin*. We have received here the News of the Princess de la *Tour* and *Taxis*, of the House of *Bareith*, having embraced the *Roman Catholick* Religion; which caused the more Surprise at our Court, because she is the first of the House of *Brandenburg*, that has conformed to that Religion for two Centuries past.

Prices

Towards the End of the Month.

STOCKS.

8. Sea 102 $\frac{1}{2}$, 102	Afric. 35
—Bonds l. 2 12	Royal Aff. 106
—Annu. 110 $\frac{1}{4}$	Lon. ditto 13 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bank 150 $\frac{1}{2}$	T. Build.
—Circ. l. 6 2 6	3 per C. An. 101 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mil. Bank 115	Eng. Copper 1l. 18s.
India 158 $\frac{3}{8}$	Welsh dit. 1l. 11s.
—Bonds 5l. 6 a 7	Equivalent 111

The Course of EXCHANGE.

Amst. 35 1	Bilboa 42
D. Sight 34 11	Leghorn 50 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rotter. 35 2 a 3	Genoa 53 $\frac{3}{8}$
Hamb. 34	Venice 48 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 9
P. Sight 32 $\frac{1}{8}$	Lisb. 5 5 $\frac{1}{8}$
Bourd.	Oport. 5 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$
Cadiz 41 $\frac{2}{8}$	Antw. 35 5
Madrid 42 $\frac{1}{8}$	Dublin 11 $\frac{7}{8}$

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

Wheat 20 24	Oates 10 14
Rye 12 16	Tares 18 21
Barley 13 17	Pease 18 20
H. Beans 20 22	H. Pease 15 18
P. Malt 18 20	B. Malt 18 20

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from Feb. 27. to Mar. 27.

Christned	Males 702	Females 694	1396
Buried	Males 1101	Females 1111	2212

Died under 2 Years old	862
Between 2 and 5	160
5 10	91
10 20	62
20 30	136
30 40	196
40 50	203
50 60	156
60 70	145
70 80	104
80 90	79
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	2212

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		27s

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